

The People.

A Weekly Newspaper for All Classes.

ONE PENNY. [a Registered at the
G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

London, Sunday, September 14, 1890.

MILFORD LANE } STRAND.—No. 466

THIRD EDITION.
"THE PEOPLE" OFFICE,
Saturday Evening.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

REPORTED ATTACK ON
PRINCE GEORGE.
AN AWKWARD INCIDENT.
(CENTRAL NEWS TELEGRAM.)

WASHINGON, September 13.—According to a dispatch which has been published in some of the New York papers this morning the Prince of Wales had a very unpleasant experience in Montreal on Wednesday night. He was walking in plain clothes with two friends through the town when they were suddenly attacked by six rowdies, who demanded money. This the prince and his friends refused, and seeing that the ruffians meant enforcing their demands, the prince and his party at once set about them in such vigorous style that five of the crew were speedily hors de combat, the dispatch declaring that Prince George of Wales himself accounted for three of his opponents. The sixth rowdy, seeing how bad things were going with his fellows, ran and fetched the police, and then accused the prince's party of having assaulted them. Despite their protests, the distinguished party were arrested and taken to the police station, where the chief of police, who had been specially summoned, ordered their immediate release, with the most profound apologies. The accusing party in the meantime had made themselves scarce.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAM.)
REVOLUTION IN SWITZERLAND.
SANTO RICHT IN THE CANTON OF TICINO.
A MINISTER KILLED.

GENEVA, September 12.—The Journal de GENEVE to-day publishes a supplement announcing that a revolution has broken out in the canton of Ticino. Several persons are stated to have been killed, including M. Rossi, Councillor of State.

BELLINZONA, September 12.—A political disturbance of a somewhat serious character has occurred at Bellinzona, the capital of the canton of Ticino. Two councillors of Government were seized by the insurrectionary party, and placed in confinement, and another was shot and killed. The insurgents have established a Provisional Government. The Federal Council of Switzerland has resolved to have recourse to military intervention, and a Federal commissioner has been appointed to act in the matter. Two battalions of troops have been despatched to Bellinzona.

TARAN.—The revolution is the outcome of the refusal of the Government to submit to the popular vote the question whether the constitution, for the revision of which 10,000 of the inhabitants have petitioned, shall be revised or no. The arsenal and the Government palace were invaded by the insurgents, who did not meet with much resistance, and the persons of the Councillors of State, M.M. Crepina, Castella, and Granella were secured. M. Rossi, Councillor of State, and Director of the Interior, was killed by a shot from a revolver. A Provisional Government was then established, comprising M.M. Simon, Bruni, Lepori, Battaglini, and Perinchi, the first named being selected as President. A popular assembly was convened and declared both the Government and the Grand Council to be dissolved. General elections were fixed for Sunday next. The insurgents are also masters of Lugano, Mendrano, Chiasso, Locarno, and Brissago, all places in the canton of Ticino. The Federal Council in Berne, had an extraordinary session when the news of the insurrection reached the capital, and resolved to send troops to the scene of the outbreak, with Colonel Kuengli as commissioner extraordinary. Accordingly the 38th and 39th Battalions of the Federal Army started this morning with the commissioners in special trains. They will reach Bellinzona this afternoon. All the news from Ticino testifies to the popular approbation of the revolution. The people generally support the Provisional Government. The Civic Guard is stated to be preserving order.

EXECUTION BY ELECTRICITY.
NEW YORK, September 11.—A writ of habeas corpus in the case of the Japanese, Shubuyu Jugoro, who was convicted of murder and sentenced to be executed by electricity, has been refused. The counsel who resisted Kemmler's execution presented a writ declaring that the condemned man would be carbonised and tortured to death. The judge, in dismissing the writ, alluded to the sentence carried out on Kemmler, which he said the United States Supreme Court had decided was legal.

DR. PETERS.

WILBAD (WURTEMBERG), September 12.—Dr. Peters was entertained to-night at a banquet given in his honour by the inhabitants. The explorer who spoke at some length, drank to the strengthening of the national unity between the German races by means of joint efforts in the interests of civilisation abroad. With regard to his expedition, Dr. Peters confirmed the statements published in the *Algemeine Zeitung* regarding Mr. Jackson's action in Uganda. Mr. Jackson, he declared, addressed a letter to King Mwanga stating that he had orders to arrest him (Dr. Peters) and requesting his majesty to carry out the order. Dr. Peters added that he would shortly publish documents relating to the subject, and that Mgr. Sevinchad had promised to bring him from Africa a copy of a letter addressed to the King of Uganda by Mr. Jackson.

(EXCHANGE COMPANY'S TELEGRAM.)
CANADA AND TRINIDAD.

OTTAWA, September 13.—A commissioner representing the Island of Trinidad in the West Indies, who is making inquiries as to products suitable for that island, has ordered a large exhibit of Canadian products to be despatched.

PRINCE BISMARCK'S VISIT TO FRANCE.

PARIS, September 13.—The Journal *La Presse* states that Count Herbert von Bismarck arrived in Paris last night, and that the object of his visit is to make all necessary arrangements for his father, Prince von Bismarck, to stay in the South of France during the coming winter.

PRIZE FIGHT IN SURREY.

Early on Friday morning a prize fight at a place a few miles from Oxted, Surrey, between a man named Williamson of London, and a man named Goodyear, from Northampton. The stakes were £20 a side. After an hour and ten minutes' fighting the Northampton man was declared the winner. The affair was kept very quiet, and there were only about twenty persons present. The winner, who was considerably bruised, managed, after twenty-nine rounds, to knock his opponent out.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAM.)
THE BOULANGISTS.

PARIS, September 13.—M. Rochefort has sent his seconds to the office of the *Stéle* to ask for explanations regarding the publication of an anonymous letter saying that the *transvaal*, of which he is the proprietor, had received 100,000 francs from the Dutchess of Uzès. The Republican newspapers declare that the documents published by the *Stéle* leave no doubt of the existence of a conspiracy contrived between General

and the *transvaal*.

Scenes of great disorder were witnessed again on Thursday night at Cardis in connection with the early closing movement.

About 1,300 Catholics of Calcutta (Padroa) have signified their intention of visiting the shrine of St. Francis Xavier in December next.

DUNLO FORGERY CASE.

In the case of Weston, charged with forgery (as partly reported on another page), Lady Dunlo was called as a witness, and in answer to Mr. Gill, stated that she knew the defendant before his conviction. In July, 1889, she was married to Lord Dunlo, and in the following month she saw the prisoner at the Royal Music Hall, as she was leaving, and said, "Good-night" to him. Weston had not seen him to speak to since the occasion he called and made the disturbance in Bonnycastle. She denied having given the cheques of £200, £50, and £200 respectively to the accused, nor had she met him at the Café Royal or at Barnes. Mr. Gill then handed to the Clerk of the Court a letter written by Weston to Lady Dunlo when he was discharged from prison. It was read, and was as follows:

"My dear Bella.—I beg you in mercy to see me for a few moments alone. I swear that it is only for a matter of the greatest importance. Tell bairer if you will come to me. For the love of God don't say no. I shall not recall the past in word, look, or deed. I have just telegraphed, will be here to-morrow, and will explain all. I ask you again in the name of all I have suffered, to see me at once. My life is at stake, and I hope your own good nature will protect one who begs to subscribe himself yours very respectfully.—ALDO Weston."

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The Prince of Wales, accompanied by Mr. Sykes, M.P., arrived at Abergeldie Castle, Denbie, from Yorkshire about nine o'clock on Saturday morning.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH.

The Duke of Edinburgh arrived at Dover on Saturday from Coburg, via Brussels and Ostend, and proceeded immediately to London.

SWIMMING FEAT IN THE THAMES.

DAVID DALTON, who claims to have swum the Channel, accomplished on Friday the feat of swimming in the Thames from Blackwall to Gravesend. The performance was the outcome of an offer by an anonymous person that he would present Dalton with £200 on condition that he succeeded in swimming the distance indicated, but as the person had not come forward to substantiate his words, Dalton decided to attempt the task.

Accordingly, at 57 min. 30 sec. past twelve o'clock, Dalton dived from a boat in which his attendants were at Blackwall, and at once commenced swimming on his back. He was followed by a steamer containing the representatives of the press and a few friends.

At the same time as Dalton entered the water, another man, who it was understood had issued a challenge, dived in, but he rapidly fell behind, and in the course of less than an hour retired. At different points along the route other persons also entered the water, but with one exception, the attempts were quite ludicrous. This exception was that of a man named O'Brien, who commenced swimming at Woolwich, and keeping an excellent style reached Gravesend a few yards in advance of Dalton.

O'Brien was manifestly out of condition, and it was stated that he had not been in the water for about a month. Dalton reached the Warspite training ship in 1 hr. 3 min. from the start, and Woolwich steam ferry in 1 hr. 19 min. 40 sec. Beckton Gas Works he passed in 1 hr. 33 min., and the southern outfall in 2 hr. 1 min. 30 sec. Rainham Creek was passed in 2 hr. 33 min., and just about here Dalton partook of refreshment for the first time. Just before reaching Erith his rate of progress declined considerably, and it appeared as if the immersion in the water was telling on him. However, after taking some more refreshment he appeared to improve, and having rested for a minute or two in the water he passed the Worcester training ship Shr. 35 min. from the commencement. Little of any moment occurred afterwards, the swimmer keeping steadily on, save with two intervals, when he had some refreshment and rested. The Exmouth training ship was reached in 4 hr. 35 min. Dalton seemed considerably encouraged by the cheers of the boys, who, besides manning the yards, put off in the boats and accompanied him a considerable distance on his way. The last half mile of water was certainly trying to Dalton, as the wind was springing up, which robbed him of the advantage of the tide. Keeping steadily on, however, he reached the town pier, Gravesend, soon after seven o'clock. His full time was six hours sixteen minutes. When taken out of the water he did not appear very greatly exhausted, although the long immersion had, of course, weakened him. He was driven to the Clarendon Hotel, where he was at once put into a hot bath, and seen by a doctor, who pronounced his condition satisfactory.

EVIDENCE OF MR. WERTHEIMER.

ISIDOR EMMANUEL WERTHEIMER was next examined, and emphatically denied having given Lady Dunlo the cheques for £200, £50, and £200, or having written the letters which the prisoner had alleged were written and signed by him. As soon as he discovered the frauds he placed the matter in the hands of Messrs. Lewis and Lewis. His valet (Thompson) absconded in the early part of October. He saw him shortly afterwards driving with the accused. He had never given Lady Dunlo a post-dated cheque.—Mr. Grain: When did you first learn that a forged cheque had been issued? Some time in November.—From whom did you learn that fact? From the solicitors to Mr. Richardson.—What did you do? I referred them to my solicitors immediately.—Did you know that Weston was telling on him? However, after taking some more refreshment he appeared to improve, and having rested for a minute or two in the water he passed the Worcester training ship Shr. 35 min. from the commencement. Little of any moment occurred afterwards, the swimmer keeping steadily on, save with two intervals, when he had some refreshment and rested. The Exmouth training ship was reached in 4 hr. 35 min. Dalton seemed considerably encouraged by the cheers of the boys, who, besides manning the yards, put off in the boats and accompanied him a considerable distance on his way. The last half mile of water was certainly trying to Dalton, as the wind was springing up, which robbed him of the advantage of the tide. Keeping steadily on, however, he reached the town pier, Gravesend, soon after seven o'clock. His full time was six hours sixteen minutes. When taken out of the water he did not appear very greatly exhausted, although the long immersion had, of course, weakened him. He was driven to the Clarendon Hotel, where he was at once put into a hot bath, and seen by a doctor, who pronounced his condition satisfactory.

THE SUICIDE OF A BANK CASHIER.

MR. WILSON, cashier of the Claver Branch of the Ulster Bank, has committed suicide by hanging himself to the handle of a safe, which was raised to a height of about 7 ft. from the floor, in the back part of the office. He had held his position for two years, and bore an exemplary character.

THE CHARGE OF SHOOTING.

At the Falcarragh Petty Sessions a bailiff named Robert Banham was committed for trial on a charge of firing his revolver at a woman named Magoo, whose cattle he had driven off. The woman had been trespassing on his farm. His defence was that he fired, not at the woman, but at a dog which had bitten him formerly, and which he said was being hounded at him.

A VIOLENT HUSBAND.

James Wright, a labourer, living in Garratt Lane, Wandsworth, left home, leaving behind him a letter in which he expressed his intention of committing suicide by throwing himself in front of a train at Wandsworth Station. The wife, fearing that he would carry out his threat, followed him, and seized hold of him to prevent him from entering the station. He then threw her violently to the ground, and kicked her in the head, inflicting a nasty wound. For this he was, at Wandsworth, sent to gaol for two months, with hard labour.

DEFENCE AND SENTENCE.

Mr. Grain, for the defence, contended that had the accused been guilty he would not have given the pawnbroker, Richardson, permission to submit the cheque for £200 to the bank authorities, nor would he have remained in the country, knowing as he did that Richardson had instituted proceedings against Mr. Wertheimer. His conduct throughout had been that of an honest man.—Three cashiers

from the western branch of the Bank of England were then examined by Mr. Grain, and expressed their belief that the disputed documents were written by the prosecutor—Mr. Gill pointed out that the prosecutor had acted as a witness in the only way open to him, and the inference had been made in regard to his refraining from prosecuting was most unjustifiable.—In summing up, the Recorder said there was nothing to show that the prosecutor had not acted in the most straightforward manner, and both his evidence and that of Lady Dunlo proved uncontested that the cheque in question was a forgery.—After a very brief deliberation the jury found the prisoner guilty.—Detective Inspector Richardson proved a previous conviction against him for attempting to obtain £30,000 by false pretences, and stated that he was a member of a well-known gang of swindlers.—His lordship passed sentence of seven years' penal servitude.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The Prince of Wales, accompanied by Mr. Sykes, M.P., arrived at Abergeldie Castle, Denbie, from Yorkshire about nine o'clock on Saturday morning.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH.

The Duke of Edinburgh arrived at Dover on Saturday from Coburg, via Brussels and Ostend, and proceeded immediately to London.

THE SUICIDE OF A BANK CASHIER.

MR. WILSON, cashier of the Claver Branch of the Ulster Bank, has committed suicide by hanging himself to the handle of a safe, which was raised to a height of about 7 ft. from the floor, in the back part of the office. He had held his position for two years, and bore an exemplary character.

THE REGISTRATION COURTS.

MR. LENNOX IRWIN, of the Strand Conservative Association, announces that the following is the result of the revision for the Strand borough:—Conservative lodger claims admitted 329; Conservative house claims admitted 183; and Conservative objections sustained 339, making a total of 911; Gladstone house claims admitted 216; Gladstone lodger claims admitted 275; objections nil, making a total of 421, or a net Conservative gain of 420.

THE NEXT GENERAL ELECTION.

SURREY (Guildford).—Mr. G. Lawrence (G.) Barrister, of Haslemere, will oppose Mr. John Brodrick (C.).

ASHTON-UNDER-LYNE.—Mr. O. Morgan (G.), M.P. for Battersby, has been asked to oppose Mr. Addison (C.).

YORKSHIRE (Howdenshire).—Major Saltmarsh (Bermingham, St. Pancras, and Old Ford). It was reported that at the instance of the council, the Home Secretary had ordered an inquiry into the present sanitary requirements of the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch.

THE DWELLINGS OF THE POOR.

A terrible domestic tragedy is announced to have taken place at Lovas, Hungary. A wealthy landowner, named Birik, was upbraiding his wife during dinner for leading a fast life, when, says a Vienna correspondent, the pair from high words came to blows. Each then snatched a dinner-knife, and a sanguinary struggle ensued, which only ceased when both were too weak from loss of blood to continue the struggle. The wife was stabbed in many places, and shortly afterwards succumbed from her injuries, while Herr Birik was almost disembowelled, and lies in a hopeless state.

A MYSTERY.

RECENTLY a man was found dead, with his throat cut, in a cornfield at Shorne, near Gravesend. The only document in his possession was a piece of paper, upon which was written "Sir Roger Tichborne." Subsequently he was identified by the police by his clothing as William Parker, a missing Chatham publican, and his license was transferred to his wife. On Friday the wife received a letter from her husband, who is in America, stating that he is quite well.

THE LODGER STOPS A MURDER.

Owing to his cruelty Ann Finch separated from her husband, a house painter, of Annesley-road, Holloway. Once, in April, when he had been drinking, he came home with a lance and a razor, and threatened to do for her. Her throat was only saved by the intervention of a lodger named Skinner, who pushed the man away. Finch, who was under a doctor for bronchitis, complained of injuries, and it was discovered that one of his ribs was broken. It was set, and he was able to resume work. He died the other day, and an inquest was thought advisable, but the medical evidence showed that death was entirely due to congestion of the lungs. The fracture had entirely healed. Verdict accordingly.

SCHOOLBOYS AND BETTING.

Herbert Gray was on Friday charged on robbing, at Bow-street, with keeping a betting-house at Ripey House, Barclay-road, Walthamstow. Mr. Horace Ayres prosecuted for the Treasury. The defendant pleaded guilty to shortening the case.—Mr. Ayres said it was desired that it should be known that the attention of the public prosecutor was first called to the defendant in a receipt of information that he was sent to a boys' school. The boy had a circular to his master, which was difficult to suppose anything more mischievous than that. These circulars, which were most deviously worded, showed the schoolboys inviting them to invest money in racing and leaving it to the discretion of the master to invest it.

He sent the results of the wins and losses to the person who had entrusted him with money to invest. Mr. Duerdin Dutton, on behalf of the defendant, said that until the defendant had placed himself in his hands he was under the impression that he had done nothing wrong, and on that ground pressed for a light penalty; but the magistrate was strongly impressed with the gravity of sending betting circulars to boys at public schools. He looked upon this as the most serious part of the case against the defendant.

He would, however, not send him to prison, but impose a penalty of £20, or is default three months' imprisonment.

MURDEROUS ATTACK ON A BAILIFF.

Joseph Wrist, John Andrews, and George Wallace were charged at Kingston-on-Thames Police Court on Friday with robbing an orchard in the occupation of Mrs. Harry Scott, of Forbes House, Hain and brutally assaulting Henry Negus, Mrs. Scott's bailiff. From the evidence of Negus and his assistant, William Wigley, it appeared that the prisoners were in the orchard at about six o'clock on the morning of the 6th inst. Negus saw them, and went up to them, whereupon Andrews and Wallace commenced pelting him with apples, and afterwards assaulted him with their fists and kicked him violently about the shins. When they had almost disabled him they ran away. Wallace was arrested at Teddington and the other two met at Kingston.—Previous convictions were proved against Wrist and Andrews, who had only just come out of prison. Wrist was discharged, but each of the two other defendants was sent to gaol for two months with hard labour.

FEVER IN LONDON.

The last returns from the Metropolitan Asylums Board's fever hospitals show that in one week the cases and of treatment have increased from 1,636 to 1,707, no fewer than 250 cases being admitted in this week. The cases remaining include 1,458 of scarlet fever, 129 of diphtheria, one of typhus fever, and 110 of enteric fever. The returns from the small-pox hospitals show that there is only one case of the disease under treatment.

(ALL EIGHTS RESERVED.)
**THE SHADOWS
AROUND US:**
 ACCREDITED NARRATIVES OF THE
 SUPERNATURAL
 COMPILED
 BY ARTHUR MORRISON.

**IX.—THE TRANSLATION OF
MAURICE TULLING.**

In an early paper of this series I related the singular experience of Mr. Bruce, in which a translation, or seeming translation, of a man's inner self from his body took place under circumstances of pronounced and exceptional interest.

Such cases are far from uncommon, and afford us what seems to be one of the most trustworthy finger-posts in the dark paths of mystic investigation. Very numerous are the cases of trance in which the subjects, after a return of bodily consciousness, have described their sensations as those of leaving the body behind and floating away into ethereal space in an intangible form. A brother to the late well-known engraver, Mr. Holloway, described, in the clearest manner, an involuntary experience of his own. Lying in bed one night and unable to sleep, he fixed his attention entirely upon a very bright star which he could see through the window. Gradually his whole mind became absorbed in the contemplation, and, on a sudden, he felt his inner self (or spirit) released from his body, with a sensation as though floating upward towards the star above him. The night was gone, and all was light around him. But suddenly there came the anxious thought that his wife would find an apparently lifeless form beside her, and, seized with fear, he returned, and with what seemed a great struggle, re-entered the body once more; and then again it was the night around him, and the bright star was shining in at the window. While the spirit was free he always maintained he felt himself to be now in the light and now in the dark, according as his thoughts were with the star or with his wife on earth. But his fear for his wife was so distressing that he always after took the precaution to keep his bed-room window darkened at night.

That there have been Indian fakeers who could voluntarily effect some such translation of their own spirits as this is a fairly well-known fact. Instances of their allowing their bodies, after certain preparations, to be secured in boxes and securely buried for long periods—many months at a time—are not uncommon, re-animation taking place after the release of the body and the application of certain treatment. There would seem to be some affinity to these proceedings in the case given below, which is a very singular one. In the next paper several instances of this class of phenomenon will be given, which have taken place in perhaps more familiar circumstances. The remarkable case now to be dealt with is recorded by Dr. Johann Heinrich Jung (usually called Jung Stilling), the friend of Goethe and Lavater, and the author of the "Theorie der Geisterkunde" and the "Scenen aus dem Geisterreiche." He most carefully examined the evidence, and vouches for the authority of every circumstance, but suppressed the correct names of the parties in relating the incident in his "Theorie der Geisterkunde."

There resided in a comfortable house not far from Philadelphia, United States, in 1740, a man of somewhat singular habits. He had an independence, and lived entirely alone, seeing little of his neighbours. He had the reputation of piety, and was a regular church-goer, while his unostentatious kindness and benevolence in the neighbourhood was a well-known fact. Even his name was for long a mystery until he received letters with an Indian postmark, when it soon was noise abroad that they were addressed to Mr. Maurice Agra, Tulling; from which, and from collateral circumstances, it was immediately assumed that he was born in India, at Agra, and named after his birthplace; that he was perhaps a half-caste; very possibly a Brahmin, or Buddhist, or fire worshipper, or fifty uncanny things; more particularly as the women who periodically assisted his old housekeeper in cleaning the house reported the presence therein of a variety of fearful images and extraordinary weapons and instruments, the use of which they couldn't guess at—unless it was witchcraft. Some of which inferences might possibly have been true, and equally possibly might not. Singular stories also got about as to his sometimes shutting himself up for days, and often weeks together without food or drink, and altogether. Mr. Tulling was the object of no little curiosity, and some certain fear, to the inhabitants of Philadelphia and the visiting houses.

Among these neighbours was a Mrs. Hackett. Her husband was captain of a merchantman, which, at the time of these occurrences, had been between eighteen months and two years gone on a voyage to the West Coast of Africa, and to England, during the latter half of which time she had received no letters from him. She became exceedingly uneasy in consequence of this, and expressed to her friends serious fears of a fatal disaster. Hackett, in all his previous voyages, had always been a punctual correspondent, and, if the original programme of the voyage were being carried out, he should long before this time have arrived home.

Mrs. Hackett was a person of some energy of character, and her position, and at the same time helpless, to do anything to relieve it, became almost unbearable. She was not a superstitious woman by any means, but she was reduced to such a state of despair as to willingly clutch at any suggestion, however insane, which might bring her news of her husband. At that time one or two of her ignorant neighbours, impressed by the tales they had heard and told about the mysterious powers of Mr. Tulling, recommended her to consult him, who, after some hesitation, determined to go.

Hackett concluded his story. He had landed at Portsmouth, and had gone to London to place in the hands of his owners' agents the business of reclaiming the recovered ship, and had almost immediately after embarked for home. The wife said nothing at first about Tulling and his statements, marvellously fulfilled as they had been; wishing to find, if possible, for herself, where his information came from. And this she shortly found.

Walking out of Philadelphia a day or two after his return, accompanied by his wife, on their way to the house of a friend, Captain Hackett suddenly stood still and hailed a man who was rapidly disappearing up a path near

Tulling's house. It was Tulling himself.

"Why, he's running away—don't want to know me again!" observed Captain Hackett, with astonishment. And then he suddenly added, "Why, he must have come over in the same ship with me—it was the first one leaving. But damme if I saw him on board!"

Mrs. Hackett was ten times more astonished than her husband. But she only asked, "Do you know that man?"

"Why, yes, and so do you. He brought me news of you in London; never told me his name, and I forgot to ask you about him yesterday."

She did so, and her mysterious neighbour passed through a door into an inner room. This door had in its upper panels two elliptical windows, which were, however, hidden by short red curtains.

In the outer room Mrs. Hackett sat waiting. Five minutes, ten minutes, a quarter of an hour. Another quarter of an hour, and a clock in another part of the house struck three. Another half-hour. Mrs. Hackett began to get impatient. Had he gone away and forgotten her? Still she waited, and four o'clock struck. She had been an hour and a half in this room without hearing a sound but that of the clock. She felt uneasy. Was he making a fool of her? What was he doing so quietly in the next room? Perhaps the man was mad, and she was in a dangerous position. Perhaps his eyes were intently fixed upon her every movement from some cunning hole or cranny. She would take a peep into the inner room, with a sensation as though floating upward towards the star above him. The night was gone, and all was light around him. The mother takes one-third, the father and the children of A divide the remaining third among them equally.

G. A. WHALLEY-CHAPMAN.—Your only remedy is through the county court, but even that is by no means certain.

J. W. TULLING.—You can nekeat it in the manner you mention.

ALAMA.—The whole to the husband.

L. E. Y.—You have no case whatever; and don't act to the best of his judgment. **2. S. H.** him for the value.

VICTIM.—According to your showing, she has a very strong case for damages, but as to whether she can get it in a law court is beyond our power to forecast.

E. E. W.—1. They are the same. **2. S. H.**—He can take any name he pleases without payment of fees.

J. W. TULLING.—You can obtain full particulars at the Patent Office. They would occupy more space than we could afford.

C. W.—Not without his consent.

READER.—You have no claim whatever.

THREE SUBSCRIBERS.—I certify not, unless it happened before the Married Women's Property Act came into operation.

GIROUX.—You are entitled to one week's notice, and you must pay it.

DELL.—If he turns you out, as he threatens, bring him before a magistrate and ask for a separate maintenance.

T. JONES.—Probably they would do so.

H. BLACKMORE.—You can summons him, but the receipt in discharge of all claims may prove a fatal obstacle to recovery.

X. V. TULLING.—Your property you must take, the other one-third being divisible among the children.

BAKER.—Apply to the great steamship companies by letter, offering your services and stating your qualifications and references.

GARDENING.—The bulb enclosed is a narcissus—probably the pheasant's eye narcissus. Plant any time during autumn; the sooner the better.

A. WIDOW.—Such marriages are legal in some countries, but their validity does not hold good in England when the parties are British subjects.

SEALING WAX.—1. Not necessary, but very advisable if the will be at all intricate. **2. No.** **3.** Yes, provided he does not take anything under the will. It would be much safer, under the circumstances, to get another person.

ACORN.—According to the claim of the owner, he had something to do with the failure of your young fruit trees this year. Two-year planted trees will not produce much fruit under any circumstances, but if they are healthy and have made a reasonable amount of growth, the fruit will come in time in plenty. In good soil, I should like to plant the acorns. The oak trees having dead branches on it seems to indicate that it is not doing so well. Last spring was cold, and insects were prevalent, and the peach often suffers from this cause unless proper remedies are applied.

AN OLD DUNGEON BRANCH.—There is no way of destroying woods among white clover except the very tedious one of grubbing them out. But a good dressing of wood ashes would be useful, as it would stimulate and strengthen the clover and enable it to overpower the weeds.

ACORN.—According to the claim of the owner, he had something to do with the failure of your young fruit trees this year. Two-year planted trees will not produce much fruit under any circumstances, but if they are healthy and have made a reasonable amount of growth, the fruit will come in time in plenty. In good soil, I should like to plant the acorns. The oak trees having dead branches on it seems to indicate that it is not doing so well. Last spring was cold, and insects were prevalent, and the peach often suffers from this cause unless proper remedies are applied.

ST. JONES.—The preparation is a patent.

STUART.—It may be of some value, but we cannot form an exact estimate. Take it to some dealer in such goods.

BAKER.—Apply to the great steamship companies by letter, offering your services and stating your qualifications and references.

ASSAULT BY A CAPTAIN.

Captain Thorne George, of Marlborough Mansions, Victoria-street, was charged at Maidenhead with having assaulted Edward Hugh Wollacott, driver of the Ray Head electric train. From the evidence for the complainant it seems that on the 20th ult. a punting race took place on the Thames at Maidenhead, and that Wollacott and another acted as umpires in a dinghy. Just as the race was finishing the leading punt came into collision with Captain George's punt, in the stern of which was his wife. The captain proceeded to the Ray Head Hotel, and, taking hold of Wollacott by the back of the neck, struck him on the eye, severely cutting it. He also knocked the complainant down, knelt on his chest, and threatened "to do for him." The proprietor of the hotel, Mr. Kerby Bowen, came upon the scene, whereupon the captain liberalised Wollacott, whose face was covered with blood.

Mrs. Hackett's agitation prevented her replying to orthanking her strange informant for some time; but, some shade of doubt crossing her face, Tulling resumed:

"You may quite rely on the truth of what I have told you. It seems strange, no doubt, but I have means of becoming acquainted with such things which I cannot explain. But I hope you will set your mind entirely at rest. Believe me, on my honour, what I have told you are the only facts."

Confused and amazed, Mrs. Hackett thanked him as well as she could, and made the best of her way home. The element of superstitious belief which is present in every human nature, backed by Tulling's evident earnestness and sincerity, prompted her to some confidence in what she had been told, but it was a confidence which she would scarcely confess to herself; and there was a vague fear that she might have been assisting at, or connected with, some unholy rite of witchcraft—witchcraft being a thing believed in and punished by the Pennsylvanians of those days.

Whether she passed the next month or two in a much easier frame of mind than she had enjoyed before her visit to Mr. Tulling, she would probably have been puzzled to say; but as the weeks succeeded one another her excitement and suspense increased.

At last her watching and waiting came to an end, for her husband came. Where had he been? Why had he been so long? Where was his ship? Why hadn't he written? Was he her questions when the first greeting and tears were over.

The ship had been taken, he said, by the Santa Croce, Spanish frigate, on its way from the Guinea coast. But the Santa Croce soon had its train and got in the way of an English line-of-battle ship, who towed her away to Portsmouth, after cruising about a bit, he and his liberated crew, in the mean-time navigating the captive Spaniard. The only letter he had been able to send had been one from the Santa Croce, after his liberation, by a merchantman under convoy, which had been spoken and boarded for other purposes.

She had never received this letter, she said; and they agreed it must have miscarried.

Hackett concluded his story. He had landed at Portsmouth, and had gone to London to place in the hands of his owners' agents the business of reclaiming the recovered ship, and had almost immediately after embarked for home. The wife said nothing at first about Tulling and his statements, marvellously fulfilled as they had been; wishing to find, if possible, for herself, where his information came from. And this she shortly found.

Walking out of Philadelphia a day or two after his return, accompanied by his wife, on their way to the house of a friend, Captain Hackett suddenly stood still and hailed a man who was rapidly disappearing up a path near

Tulling's house. It was Tulling himself.

"Why, he's running away—don't want to know me again!" observed Captain Hackett, with astonishment. And then he suddenly added, "Why, he must have come over in the same ship with me—it was the first one leaving. But damme if I saw him on board!"

Mrs. Hackett was ten times more astonished than her husband. But she only asked, "Do you know that man?"

"Why, yes, and so do you. He brought me news of you in London; never told me his name, and I forgot to ask you about him yesterday."

She did so, and her mysterious neighbour passed through a door into an inner room. This door had in its upper panels two elliptical windows, which were, however, hidden by short red curtains.

In the outer room Mrs. Hackett sat waiting. Five minutes, ten minutes, a quarter of an hour. Another quarter of an hour, and a clock in another part of the house struck three. Another half-hour. Mrs. Hackett began to get impatient. Had he gone away and forgotten her? Still she waited, and four o'clock struck. She had been an hour and a half in this room without hearing a sound but that of the clock. She felt uneasy. Was he making a fool of her? What was he doing so quietly in the next room? Perhaps the man was mad, and she was in a dangerous position. Perhaps his eyes were intently fixed upon her every movement from some cranny. She would take a peep into the inner room, with a sensation as though floating upward towards the star above him. The night was gone, and all was light around him. The mother takes one-third, the father and the children of A divide the remaining third among them equally.

G. A. WHALLEY-CHAPMAN.—Your only remedy is through the county court, but even that is by no means certain.

J. W. TULLING.—You can nekeat it in the manner you mention.

ALAMA.—The whole to the husband.

L. E. Y.—You have no case whatever;

READER.—You can do nothing to help him.

THREE SUBSCRIBERS.—I certify not, unless it happened before the Married Women's Property Act came into operation.

GIROUX.—You are entitled to one week's notice, and you must pay it.

DELL.—If he turns you out, as he threatens,

bring him before a magistrate and ask for a separate maintenance.

T. JONES.—Probably they would do so.

H. BLACKMORE.—You can summons him, but the receipt in discharge of all claims may prove a fatal obstacle to recovery.

X. V. TULLING.—Your property you must take, the other one-third being divisible among the children.

BAKER.—Apply to the great steamship companies by letter, offering your services and stating your qualifications and references.

GARDENING.—The bulb enclosed is a narcissus—probably the pheasant's eye narcissus. Plant any time during autumn; the sooner the better.

A. WIDOW.—Such marriages are legal in some countries, but their validity does not hold good in England when the parties are British subjects.

SEALING WAX.—1. Not necessary, but very advisable if the will be at all intricate. **2. No.** **3.** Yes, provided he does not take anything under the will. It would be much safer, under the circumstances, to get another person.

ACORN.—According to the claim of the owner, he had something to do with the failure of your young fruit trees this year. Two-year planted trees will not produce much fruit under any circumstances, but if they are healthy and have made a reasonable amount of growth, the fruit will come in time in plenty. In good soil, I should like to plant the acorns. The oak trees having dead branches on it seems to indicate that it is not doing so well. Last spring was cold, and insects were prevalent, and the peach often suffers from this cause unless proper remedies are applied.

ST. JONES.—The preparation is a patent.

STUART.—It may be of some value, but we cannot form an exact estimate. Take it to some dealer in such goods.

BAKER.—Apply to the great steamship companies by letter, offering your services and stating your qualifications and references.

GARDENING.—The bulb enclosed is a narcissus—probably the pheasant's eye narcissus. Plant any time during autumn; the sooner the better.

A. WIDOW.—Such marriages are legal in some countries, but their validity does not hold good in England when the parties are British subjects.

SEALING WAX.—1. Not necessary, but very advisable if the will be at all intricate. **2. No.** **3.** Yes, provided he does not take anything under the will. It would be much safer, under the circumstances, to get another person.

ACORN.—According to the claim of the owner, he had something to do with the failure of your young fruit trees this year. Two-year planted trees will not produce much fruit under any circumstances, but if they are healthy and have made a reasonable amount of growth, the fruit will come in time in plenty. In good soil, I should like to plant the acorns. The oak trees having dead branches on it seems to indicate that it is not doing so well. Last spring was cold, and insects were prevalent, and the peach often suffers from this cause unless proper remedies are applied.

ST. JONES.—The preparation is a patent.

STUART.—It may be of some value, but we cannot form an exact estimate. Take it to some dealer in such goods.

BAKER.—Apply to the great steamship companies by letter, offering your services and stating your qualifications and references.

GARDENING.—The bulb enclosed is a narcissus—probably the pheasant's eye narcissus. Plant any time during autumn; the sooner the better.

A. WIDOW.—Such marriages are legal in some countries, but their validity does not hold good in England when the parties are British subjects.

(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.)

THE SNAKE'S PASS.

BY BRAM STOKER, M.A.

CHAPTER IX.

A VISIT TO JOYCE.

I was glad to find that Dick was full of stories concerning the cutting, for it saved me from the consideration of subjects more difficult to answer satisfactorily. Fortunately I was able to give a good account of the time spent, for the work done had far exceeded my expectations. I thought that Dick was in much better spirits than he had been; but it was not until the subject of the bog at Knocknacar was completely exhausted that I got any clue on the subject. I then asked Dick if he had had a good time at Shlemanaher?

"Yes," he answere. "Thank God! the work is nearly done. We went over the whole place to-day, and there was only one indication of iron. This was in the bog just beside an elbow where Joyce's land — his present land — touches ours; but I mean on Murdock's, the scoundrel!" He was quite angry with himself for using the word "ours" even accidentally.

"And has anything come of it?"

"Nothing! Now that he knows it, there, he would not let me go near it on any account. I'm in hopes he'll quarrel with me soon in order to get rid of me, so that he may try himself to fish it — whatever it may be — out of the bog. If he does quarrel with me! Well! I only hope he will; I have been longing for weeks past to get a chance at him. Then she'll believe you saw her to-day, Dick!"

"How did you know that?"

"Because you look so happy, old man!"

"Yes! I did see her; but only for a moment. She drove up in the middle of the day, and I saw her go up to the new house. But she didn't even see me," said his face fall. Presently he said:

"You didn't see your girl?"

"No, Dick, I did not! But how did you know?"

"I saw it in your face when you came in!"

We sat and smoked in silence. The interruption came in the shape of Andy:

"I suppose, Master Art, the same again to-morrow — unless ye'd like me to bring ye wid Master Dick to see Shlemanaher — ye know the spot, sur — where Miss Norah is!"

He grinned, and as we said nothing made his exit.

With renewed hope I set out in the morning for Knocknacar.

It is one of the many privileges of youth that a few hours' sleep will change the darkest aspect of the entire universe to one of the rosiest tint. Since the previous evening, sleeping and waking, my mind had been framing reasons and excuses for the absence of . . . it was a perpetual grief to me that I did not even know her name. The journey to the mountain seemed longer than usual; but, even at the time, this seemed to me only natural under the circumstances.

Andy was to-day seemingly saturated or overwhelmed with a superstitious gravity. Without laying any personal basis for his remarks, but accepting as a standpoint his own remark of the previous evening concerning my having seen a fairy, he proceeded to develop his fears on the subject. I will do him the justice to say that his knowledge of folk lore was immense, and that nothing but a gigantic memory for detail, cultivated to the full, or else an equally stupendous imagination working on the facts that momentarily came before his view, could have enabled him to keep up such a flow of narrative and legend. The general result to me was that if I had been inclined to believe such matters I would have remained under the impression that although the whole seaboard, with adjacent mountains, from Westport to Galway, was in a state of pictorial uncanniness, Knocknacar, as a habitat for such, easily bore off the palm. Indeed, that remarkable mountain must have been a solid mass of gnomes, fairies, pixies, leprechauns, and all genii, species and varieties of the same. No Chicago grain-elevator in the early days of a wheat corner could have been more solidly packed. It would seem that so many inhabitants had been allure by fairies, and consequently had mysteriously disappeared, but this method of minimization of the census must have formed a distinct drain on the local population, which, by the way, did not seem to be excessive.

I reserved to myself the right of interrogating Andy on this subject later in the day, if, unhealthily, there should be any opportunity. Now that we had drawn near the hill, my fears began to return.

Whilst Andy stabled the mare I went to the cutting and found the men already at work. During the night there had evidently been a considerable drainage from the cutting, not from the bog, but entirely local. This was now Friday morning, and I thought that if equal progress were made in the two days, it would be quite necessary that Dick should see the working on Sunday, and advise before proceeding further.

As I know that rossip and the requirements of his horse would keep Andy away for a little while, I determined to take advantage of his absence to run up to the top of the hill, just to make sure that one was there. It did not take long to get up, but when I arrived there was no reward, except in the shape of a very magnificent view. The weather was evidently changing for great clouds seemed to gather from the westward and far away over the distant rim of the horizon the sky was as dark as night. Still the clouds were not hurrying as before a storm, and the gloom did not seem to have come shoreward as yet; it was rather a premonition of prolonged bad weather than itself. It did not remain long, as I wished to see Andy's scrutiny. Indeed, as I descended the hill I began to think that Andy had become like the "Old Maid of the Sea," and that my own experience seemed likely to rival that of Simbad.

When I arrived at the cutting I found Andy already seated, enjoying his pipe. When he saw me he looked up with a grin, and said audibly:

"The good people don't seem to be workin' so early in the mornin'! Here he is safe an' sound amongst us."

That was a very long day. Whenever I thought I could do so, without

attracting too much attention, I strolled to the top of the hill, but only to suffer a new disappointment.

At dinner-time I went up and sat all the time. I was bitterly disappointed, and also began to be seriously alarmed, and I seemed to have lost my unknown.

When the men got back to their work, and I saw Andy beginning to climb the hill in an arduous, purposeless manner, I thought I would kill two birds with one stone, and, whilst avoiding my incubus, make some inquiries. As I could easily see from the top of the hill, there were only a few houses all told in the little hamlet; and, including those most isolated, there were not twenty in all. Of these I had been in the shebeen and in old Sullivan's, so that a stroll of an hour or two, properly organised, would cover the whole ground; and so I set out on my task to try and get some sight or report of my unknown. I knew I could always get an opportunity of opening conversation by asking for a light for my cigar.

It was a profitless task. Two hours after I had started I returned to the top of the hill as ignorant as I had gone, and the richer only by some dozen or more drinks of milk, for I found that the acceptance of some form of hospitality was an easy opening to general conversation. The top was still empty, but I had not been there a quarter of an hour when I was joined by Andy. His first remark was evidently calculated to set me at ease:

"Begor, yer 'an' come to the top iv this hill as high as often as I do myself!"

I felt that my answer was inconsequential as well as ill-tempered:

"Well, why on earth, Andy, do you come so often? Surely there is no need to come, unless you like it."

"Fair! I came this time last year an' didn't feel lonely. I never seen a man yit he himself on top iv a hill that he didn't want a companion — iv some kind or another."

Andy, I remarked, as I thought, rather cuttingly, "you judge life and men too much by your own experience. There are people and emotions which are quite out of your scope — far too high, or perhaps too low, for your psychic or intellectual grasp."

Andy was quite unabashed. He looked at me admiringly.

"It's a pity yer 'an' isn't a member iv Parlyament. Shure, wid a flow of language like that, ye could do anything!"

A satire was no use, I thought I would draw him out on the subject of the fairies and pixies.

"I suppose you were looking for more fairies; the supply you had this morning was hardly enough to suit you, was it?"

"Begor, it's myself is not the only wan that does belukin' for the fairies," and he grinned.

"Well, I must say, Andy, you seem to have a good supply on hand. Indeed, it seems to me that if there were any more fairies to be located on this hill it would have to be enlarged, for it's pretty solid with them already, so far as I can gather."

"Augh! there's room for wan more! I'm tould there's wan missin' since er yester'day."

It was no good trying to beat Andy at this game, so I gave it up and sat silent. After a while he asked me:

"Will ye be drivin' yer 'an' over to Knocknacar?"

"Why do you ask me?"

"I'm thinkin' it's glad yer 'an' will be to see Miss Norah."

"Upon my soul, Andy, you are too bad. A joke is a joke, but there are limits to it; and I don't let any man joke with me when I prefer not. If you want to talk of your Miss Norah, and talk to Mr. Sutherland about her. He's there every day and can make use of your aid! Why on earth do you single me out as your father confessor? You're unfair to her I'm prepared to hate her."

"Ahh! yer 'an' wouldn't be that hard! What harcum has the poor crathur done that ye'd hate her — a thing no mortal man iv er done yet?"

"Oh, go on! don't bother me any more; I think it's about time we were getting home. You go down to the shebeen and rattle up that old corn-crake of yours; I'll come down presently and see how the work goes on."

He went off, but came back as usual. I could have thrown something at him.

"Take me advice, sur — pay a visit to Shlemanaher, an' see Miss Norah!" and he hurried down the hill.

He going did me go good; no one came, and after a lingering glance around, and noting the gathering of the rain clouds, I descended the hill.

When I got up on the car I was not at all in a talkative humour, and said but little to the group surrounding me. I heard Andy account for it to them:

"Whilab! don't notice his 'an's silence! It's stupid wid shokin' he is. He lit no less nor seventeen cigars this blessed day. Ax the neighbours ay ye doubt me. Gue up!"

The evening was spent with Dick as the last had been. I knew that he had seen his girl; he knew that I had not seen mine, but neither had anything to tell. Before parting he told me that he expected to shortly finish his work at Knocknacar, and asked me if I would come over.

"Do come," he said, when I expressed a doubt. "Do come, I may want a witness," so I promised to go.

Andy had on his best suit, and a clean wash, when he met us smiling in the early morning. "Look at him," I said, "wouldn't you know he was going to meet his best girl?"

"Hegor," he answered, "mayhap we'll all do that same!"

It was only ten o'clock when we arrived at Knocknacar, and went up the boren to Murdock's new farm. The gomeen man was standing at the gate with his watch in his hand. When we came up, he said:

"I feared you would be late. It's just contrach time now. Hadn't ye better say good-bye to your frind an' git to work?" Then he took out his pocket watch and whispered to me to go to work. To my great satisfaction he whispered back:

"I see he wants to quarrel; nothing in the world will make me lose temper to-day!" Then he took out his pocket book, searched for and found a folded paper; opening this he read: "and the said Richard Sutherland shall be at liberty to make use of such assistant as he may choose or appoint a quarrel? Why don't ye shay on the land you have robbed from me, and leave us alone? I am not like these gomeen here, that can afford to hold their tongues and despose ye — I'm a man like yerself, though I hope not the wolf that year — fattenin' on the blood of the poor! How dare ye say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

you say I suborned any one — me that

OUR OMNIBUS.
THE M.P.

The Liberal-Unionist managers are, I understand, more than satisfied with the result of their recent organising work. It was terribly uphill work at first, as the Gladstonites had captured all the electoral machinery of the old Liberal party, in addition to stealing its name. But by dint of zeal and perseverance, new machinery was brought into existence, and the Liberal-Unionists now form a compact party of "straight" voters in every important constituency. The Separatists are quite aware of this change, which they resent by calling Lord Hartington all the ugly names their wits can invent. Little care is taken for their abuse; if they were to begin to praise him, perhaps even his nonchalance might be up.

It is too commonly assumed that the general election will take place either next autumn or in the spring of 1892. Of course, it might come off on either date, but my strong impression is that the present Parliament will live into 1893. Lord Salisbury has no immediate occasion to take the judgment of the country on his doings. Supported by powerful minorities in both Houses, acknowledged by all thoughtful people to have legislated wisely and well so far, deeply anxious to improve the condition of the working classes, and with all the ramifications of foreign policy in his dexterous grasp, the Prime Minister may well be content with things as they are. One thing is certain; until the Irish land question is in a fair way towards settlement, Ministers will not give the slightest heed to dissolution whisperings, whenever they proceed.

The Separatist wire-pullers are as far as ever from solving that crucial problem, "Who is to be Mr. Gladstone's successor?" When cornered on the subject, they protest that there is no need of hurry, when their revered leader shows so many signs of vigorous health. That is all very fine; Mr. Gladstone is, no doubt, a miracle of robustness for a man of his age. Still, it is in the nature of things that, were his party to come into power—say in 1892 or 1893—he would be physically incapable of acting as its Parliamentary leader. Who, then, would be the pro-Premier? Sir William Harcourt makes no doubt that the nomination would fall on him, but this self-interested view is by no means shared by some of his colleagues, who look rather toward Lord Rosebery.

The rule limiting speeches to five minutes each, which governs the talk at trade union congresses, commends itself to some as the best remedy for Parliamentary loquacity. It might operate beneficially for the suppression of bore, but it could not be generally applied without manifest disadvantage. Suppose that some great question, involving many issues, were introduced, how could the public mind be enlightened as to its general bearings, its merits and defects, were the great orator condemned to condense their criticisms into a few jerky sentences? Even the present deluges of inane verbiage would be better than such an arbitrary muzzle system.

There is not the same confident talk among the Separatists of North Kensington about "winning hands down" as before Captain James entered the lists. Now, on the contrary, they are in a state of profound despondency, and scarcely make any concession of their conviction that Captain James will get an even larger majority than Sir Roper Lethbridge did in 1885. It is quite on the cards that this melancholy anticipation will be fulfilled. Not only is Captain James exceedingly popular, but he has done wonders in infusing fresh enthusiasm and energy into the Unionist ranks, which had become rather disorganized before his advent. Mr. Routhledge would not have deserted North Kensington had he not discovered the utter impossibility of winning the seat.

And if all this has been done at North Kensington merely by giving the Unionist nomination to a really good candidate, why should it not be accomplished in other constituencies? There are some where unreasoning and dull apathy still prevail to such an extent that nothing less than a miracle could save the seats. A general election to take place this year. Happily, the number of such delinquents is much smaller than it was last year, and we may hope that when the day of combat arrives even those laggards will get into the line of battle properly armed and equipped.

The rectification of public report which I read in last week's *People* seems to show that Captain O'Shea is in no wise responsible for the delay of his proceedings in the Divorce Court. Where the blame lies does not rest with me to say. But as one of the public, I am bound to express regret that an eminent politician should be kept hanging over his head in terrorism. I feel assured that Mr. Parnell is quite as anxious as Captain O'Shea to have the case tried at once.

OLD IZAAK.

One of the most enjoyable and successful functions of the angling season was brought off on Monday evening last, when the Central Association celebrated their removal to more convenient and commodious headquarters at the Bedford Head Hotel, Covent Garden. After a few words from Mr. Medcalfe, the president, congratulating the members on the necessity for the change, the proceedings were devoted to harmony, and a capital programme was got through, the success of the evening being in a great measure due to the exertions of Mr. W. J. Wylie, the secretary. Where all excelled it is invidious to make distinctions, but perhaps Mr. J. Lovan, Mr. Arrigoni, and Mr. J. W. J. Clark may be singled out for special praise. To-morrow will be Friday, "Old for Her," as the annual "Festival" will take place at Norwich on the 14th October and three following days. The orchestra, which will be led by Mr. Carrodus, is almost entirely composed of the best English performers, and the list of principal vocalists is strong, including Madame Nordica and Mdlle. Lehmann and Macintyre (sopranos), Mdlle. Damian and Mackenzie (contraltos), Messrs. Lloyd Humphreys, and Davies (tenors), Mr. Henschel, Novara, Brockbank, and Marsh (basses).

When I examine the list of musical works which are to be performed by this vocal and instrumental army I regret to find that they are to be employed in repeating works which are familiar to music-lovers, and that only one novelty will be produced, Dr. Parry's setting of Milton's "L'Allegro, ed il Penseroso." "Festivals" of this kind have little interest for metropolitan musicians, and although I should be sorry to find fault with the presentation or repetition of familiar musical masterpieces to provincial audiences I see no reason why our daily journals should print columns of criticism on the performances at such (so-called) "Festivals."

The annual "Festival of the Three Choirs" set in, with its usual severity, on Sunday last at Worcester. On Tuesday Mendelssohn's "St. Paul" was performed in the morning, and Mr. Lee Williams's "Catalata" "The Last Night in Bethany" (produced at the Gloucester Festival last year), followed by two-thirds of Haydn's "Creation" in the evening. These works are, for the greater part, familiar to all who take interest in music. It is almost impossible to say anything new about them, yet I find in certain London dailies large columns about these works, their authors, and their exponents.

When a new orchestral work by an eminent composer—such as Dr. Frederic Bridge, for instance—is produced at a provincial "Festival," or elsewhere, the musical readers of metropolitan and other journals will always be glad to receive accounts of it, written by competent critics, but *résumés* of criticisms on familiar works are not needed. I hope the time may come when such perfunctory lacerations will find no place in our newspapers. They are dully dull reading.

Mr. Sutton, the indefatigable chairman of the Alhambra board of directors, writes me that the monologue, entitled "Ordered Abroad," rightly recited by Mr. Frank Celli (who also sings three solos), has proved "a success." This does not surprise me. In the first place, Mr. Celli is a justly popular vocalist and an admirable reciter; in the next place, there will always be found among the patrons of music halls a large number who, like the Irish emigrant, when asked for his vote immediately on his arrival at New York, are "against the Government, anyhow!"

The first of the Sims Reeves farewell concerts at Covent Garden took place on Monday last, and drew a prodigious audience. The 2s. 6d. stalls in front of the orchestra

degree of impatience, the explanation which surely will be forthcoming from my first correspondent, whose letter I have before me at the present moment. His statements are categorical and explicit. Meanwhile I must say that, although it is now some years since I paid a visit to the Alexandra Palace, I was certainly under the impression that the water was more than a foot in depth. I trust, however, my informant will vouchsafe some explanation, as the two stories will not dovetail in any means.

There will, I expect, be a considerable exodus of London anglers on Sunday morning from London Bridge, Victoria, and Clapham Junction, the occasion being the annual open fishing contest at Amberley in connection with the angling excursions originated by the late Mr. J. Clout. The competitors who engage in the contest, which is for some valuable prizes, will be restricted to the towing path from the Park Gate to Timberley Bridge, while no live bait will be allowed to be used and jack, eels, pike, dabs, and bleak will be barred. An enjoyable day's outing should repay those who leave their couches in time to participate in this excursion.

Tuesday next is the date fixed for the next visit on the South London United visiting list, the rendezvous being the Wellington Distillery, South-street, Westminster, the headquarters of the North Lambeth Angling Society, when a good muster should be assured, despite the weather, which is none too favourable for indoor entertainments, as this society is one of the best visiting clubs on the list, and a good programme is always presented. I am asked, too, to mention that the return visit to the Brothers Well Met Angling Society will take place on Thursday next at their club-house, the Berkeley Castle, Bahre-street, Goswell-road.

It will be remembered that some time ago a deputation of London anglers waited upon the corporation with a petition that they would purchase all private rights of fishing in the Thames, and thus throw the river open to the general body of anglers. The result of that deputation will be made known on Tuesday afternoon next at the Guildhall, when I trust to see a full attendance of the London committee.

There appears to be little doubt the stock of fish in the Thames is sufficient to afford plenty of sport to anglers, and those who fish from the banks have no reason to complain, as some of the best specimen fish have been caught by them. There is much satisfaction to be expressed in the fact that the bank anglers on the shores of the "City Waters" have been doing well, and to their credit, it is spoken, as club anglers, their baskets, from recent examinations, have been found most satisfactory. The trout season closed on Wednesday last, and as far as can be ascertained at present, the best fish was caught last week by Mr. J. Armstrong, fishing with George Rosewell, of Shepperton; it weighed 9lb. 4oz., in splendid condition, and has been sent for preservation. There has been no exceptionally large takes of fish lately, as most of the principal anglers have been out, but plenty of good average results have been made amongst barbel, bream, roach, and dace, the first-named having been caught up to 8lb. each.

In the Thames from Staines there is the following report:—John Keene, jun., one day with Mr. Fogge, ten dozen of roach and dace and three barbel; another day, with Messrs. Wilson and Gates, nineteen barbel and eight dozen of roach and dace; another day, with Messrs. Paterson and Son, thirteen barbel and six dozen of roach and dace; and another day, with Messrs. Bowden and Robinson, twelve barbel and six dozen of roach and dace, the gross weight in the four days being 120lb. John Keene, sen., in four days, six barbel and twenty dozen of roach and dace. A fine perch of 24lb. has been taken at Sunbury. At the Black Dog Fishery at Feltham, which is a portion of the Colne, Mr. W. Grindlay had a capital day's sport amongst the gudgeon, roach, and jack. He had four runs of the latter fish, and killed two of them, one of those lost being a large fish. His late father was an old member of the Piscatorial Society.

PIPER PAN.

I have been favoured with an "advance" copy of the programme arranged for the musical "Festival" which will take place at Norwich on the 14th October and three following days. The orchestra, which will be led by Mr. Carrodus, is almost entirely composed of the best English performers, and the list of principal vocalists is strong, including Madame Nordica and Mdlle. Lehmann and Macintyre (sopranos), Mdlle. Damian and Mackenzie (contraltos), Messrs. Lloyd Humphreys, and Davies (tenors), Mr. Henschel, Novara, Brockbank, and Marsh (basses).

When I examine the list of musical works which are to be performed by this vocal and instrumental army I regret to find that they are to be employed in repeating works which are familiar to music-lovers, and that only one novelty will be produced, Dr. Parry's setting of Milton's "L'Allegro, ed il Penseroso." "Festivals" of this kind have little interest for metropolitan musicians, and although I should be sorry to find fault with the presentation or repetition of familiar musical masterpieces to provincial audiences I see no reason why our daily journals should print columns of criticism on the performances at such (so-called) "Festivals."

The annual "Festival of the Three Choirs" set in, with its usual severity, on Sunday last at Worcester. On Tuesday Mendelssohn's "St. Paul" was performed in the morning, and Mr. Lee Williams's "Catalata" "The Last Night in Bethany" (produced at the Gloucester Festival last year), followed by two-thirds of Haydn's "Creation" in the evening.

These works are, for the greater part, familiar to all who take interest in music. It is almost impossible to say anything new about them, yet I find in certain London dailies large columns about these works, their authors, and their exponents.

When a new orchestral work by an eminent composer—such as Dr. Frederic Bridge, for instance—is produced at a provincial "Festival," or elsewhere, the musical readers of metropolitan and other journals will always be glad to receive accounts of it, written by competent critics, but *résumés* of criticisms on familiar works are not needed. I hope the time may come when such perfunctory lacerations will find no place in our newspapers. They are dully dull reading.

Mr. Sutton, the indefatigable chairman of the Alhambra board of directors, writes me that the monologue, entitled "Ordered Abroad," rightly recited by Mr. Frank Celli (who also sings three solos), has proved "a success." This does not surprise me. In the first place, Mr. Celli is a justly popular vocalist and an admirable reciter; in the next place, there will always be found among the patrons of music halls a large number who, like the Irish emigrant, when asked for his vote immediately on his arrival at New York, are "against the Government, anyhow!"

I regret exceedingly to have been, however, unconscious of the means of misleading any angling friend, but I await, with some small

well paid if he can catch one a day when the weather is well.

With reference to the duck which I lately referred to as having chicken's feet, Mr. J. Hase writes that this abnormal appearance seems to be of more frequent occurrence than is generally supposed. Specimens of birds have been exhibited as being hybrids between ducks and fowls, but such a hybrid is an impossibility, and these birds generally turn out to be merely ducks with deformed beaks and divided toes. A duck with a peculiarly narrow beak and without webbing between its toes would easily be put down by thoughtful people as a hybrid between a duck and a chicken, in the same way that the Manx cat is often popularly supposed to be a cross between a cat and a rabbit, but the two cases are equally impossible.

THE ACTOR.

In theatrical circles the talk is still of the "frazas" at Drury Lane Theatre on the first night of "A Million of Money." The disturbance occurred in the entrance hall, and the great bulk of the audience, therefore, was quite unaware of what was going on. The facts, to be sure, were quickly bruited abroad in the stalls and boxes where the critics and others were congregated. "Have you heard this?" and "Have you heard that?" was whispered here and there, and the gossip at the clubs, after the performance, was very animated.

The painter and the actor who assaulted the society editor are, so far as I can gather, universally blamed for what was not only a breach of the peace, but a breach of good manners. Both were guests of the management, and should have behaved as such. With their motives or provocation (if any) I have nothing to do. All I know is that the attacks upon the journalists were in every way unseemly, and those in authority would not have been blamed if they had expelled both offenders.

I have just witnessed "Captain Thérèse" (at the Prince of Wales's) a second time, and find it very judiciously compressed since the first night, so that it is now over at five minutes past eleven, a very convenient hour. It now "goes" better than before, and Mr. Hayden Coffin is particularly advantaged by the compression, because now his solo (at the end of the third act) is heard to advantage and secures an encore nightly. Mr. Harry Monkhouse, too, has elaborated his "wheezes."

On the night to which I am referring, when a lady and three gentlemen entered one of the stage boxes I noticed a simultaneous movement on the part of a little knot of female choristers. They all with one consent gazed up into the box, and, as it seemed to me, giggled. The reason was soon plain. I recognised in the lady Lady Dunlo, and in one of the gentlemen with her Lord Dunlo. Lady Dunlo, it seems, had come up to town on legal business, and, not being able to join the provincial "Venus" company that night, was spending the evening—pleasantly I hope—at the play. She is a pretty little woman, and was, I regret to say, much stared at as she left the theatre.

The Shaftesbury Theatre was the scene, on Tuesday night, of much enthusiasm. "The Middleman" was then played for the last time previous to Mr. Willard's American engagement. The first act went well, but the second went still better, the curtain having to be raised no fewer than four times at the close of the act. At the end of the third act it had to be raised five times. These were gratifying tributes to Mr. Willard's masterly playing, as well as to the inherent force of the two situations.

Mr. Willard does well to produce "The Middleman" in America before "Judah." The latter is the better-written play, but the former has by far the better part for the "star." "Judah" is by no means a "star" play, though it comes out strongly towards the end of the piece. Of the chief part is "Wealth," which he is to play in America. Mr. Willard, I expect, will make a great deal. It has many opportunities and possibilities, and Mr. Willard is the very man to take advantage of them.

Of course the applications for seats at the first performance of the new Lyceum play have been multitudinous. That was to be expected. First nights at the Lyceum are social as well as theatrical functions, and there are those who think that to be present on such an occasion is to be admitted to the inner circle of swellheads. First performances undoubtedly interest a rabbit, which has been hung up in a pleasant task, you may be sure, and in it found no less than nineteen large black burying beetles, all belonging to the same species, together with about half a dozen or so smaller beetles of assorted kinds.

The damage which a number of these huge flesh-coloured caterpillars cause to the trees cannot be imagined. For four years they are engaged tunnelling through the wood (which, by the way, forms their sole food during that time), and it is no wonder that many fine old elms have been killed and ruined by them. It is generally supposed that this caterpillar was that known as the cossus, which was eaten by the ancient Romans, and which is marked and mottled, and with a series of dark rings round its body. The specimen sent to me by "L. A. M." was quite healthy, and has already commenced to chrysalise in the manner described above.

The damage which a number of these huge flesh-coloured caterpillars cause to the trees cannot be imagined. For four years they are engaged tunnelling through the wood (which, by the way, forms their sole food during that time), and it is no wonder that many fine old elms have been killed and ruined by them. It is generally supposed that this caterpillar was that known as the cossus, which was eaten by the ancient Romans, and which is marked and mottled, and with a series of dark rings round its body. The specimen sent to me by "L. A. M." was quite healthy, and has already commenced to chrysalise in the manner described above.

I was speaking last week of the valuable

copy of the programme arranged for the musical "Festival" which will take place at Norwich on the 14th October and three following days.

The orchestra, which will be led by Mr. Carrodus, is almost entirely composed of the best English performers, and the list of principal vocalists is strong, including Madame Nordica and Mdlle. Lehmann and Macintyre (sopranos), Mdlle. Damian and Mackenzie (contraltos), Messrs. Lloyd Humphreys, and Davies (tenors), Mr. Henschel, Novara, Brockbank, and Marsh (basses).

When I examine the list of musical works which are to be performed by this vocal and instrumental army I regret to find that they are to be employed in repeating works which are familiar to music-lovers, and that only one novelty will be produced, Dr. Parry's setting of Milton's "L'Allegro, ed il Penseroso." "Festivals" of this kind have little interest for metropolitan musicians, and although I should be sorry to find fault with the presentation or repetition of familiar musical masterpieces to provincial audiences I see no reason why our daily journals should print columns of criticism on the performances at such (so-called) "Festivals."

The annual "Festival of the Three Choirs" set in, with its usual severity, on Sunday last at Worcester. On Tuesday Mendelssohn's "St. Paul" was performed in the morning, and Mr. Lee Williams's "Catalata" "The Last Night in Bethany" (produced at the Gloucester Festival last year), followed by two-thirds of Haydn's "Creation" in the evening.

These works are, for the greater part, familiar to all who take interest in music. It is almost impossible to say anything new about them, yet I find in certain London dailies large columns about these works, their authors, and their exponents.

When a new orchestral work by an eminent composer—such as Dr. Frederic Bridge, for instance—is produced at a provincial "Festival," or elsewhere, the musical readers of metropolitan and other journals will always be glad to receive accounts of it, written by competent critics, but *résumés* of criticisms on familiar works are not needed. I hope the time may come when such perfunctory lacerations will find no place in our newspapers. They are dully dull reading.

Mr. Sutton, the indefatigable chairman of the Alhambra board of directors, writes me that the monologue, entitled "Ordered Abroad," rightly recited by Mr. Frank Celli (who also sings three solos), has proved "a success." This does not surprise me. In the first place, Mr. Celli is a justly popular vocalist and an admirable reciter; in the next place, there will always be found among the patrons of music halls a large number who, like the Irish emigrant, when asked for his vote immediately on his arrival at New York, are "against the Government, anyhow!"

I regret exceedingly to have been, however, unconscious of the means of misleading any angling friend, but I await, with some small

roses with foliage. Her bonnet, a black crinoline, was simply trimmed with loops of black and gold-coloured velvet; light tan coloured gloves completed a toilette and becoming withal as the most fastidious need wish to wear.

As a further hint in colouring, I saw recently a very pretty girl, very prettily dressed, at a fashionable seaside promenade. Her frock was of a rich dark brown colour, in a soft woollen material. It was made perfectly plain, with a jacket bodice and had three rows of machine lace stitching round the skirt. Her hat was a pretty brown straw, slightly shading her face and turned up behind. It was trimmed with a large bunch of rowan berries, and loops of "brown ribbon," while a dainty bunch of real rowan berries, which are amazingly plentiful this year, was fastened at her throat.

I would wish my readers to take special note that both these striking costumes which are in the very best style, owe their good form to the simple blending of two colours which is characteristic of the present mode, and easily copied by those whose purse may be of very small dimensions.

Speaking of rowan berries, wild berries, and fruits of all sorts, are just now seasonable and very fashionable for the adornment of hats and bonnets; these are usually worn in long trails, and an uncommonly pretty effect they have. A long well-furnished trail of blackberries, fruit, and flowers, mingling with the bright scarlets and browns and greens of the leaves, as we see them in the hedge at this season, is largely worn.

The chilly touch of autumn, now felt increasingly every evening, tells us summer frocks—also so little needed this year—must soon be laid aside. Homespun of all sorts will be universally worn, and first-rate wear this inexpensive fabric gives; it is as much in favour with the Princess of Wales and daughters, and, therefore, is fashionable. Our Devon, Somerset, and Yorkshire serges are also good for wear and good for style this season, and Cheviot cloths, and innumerable other cloths will be the chief things worn all through the winter. Some of these cloth staffs are extraordinarily cheap. I was sent a batch of patterns from Leeds a short time ago in all the "new colours for autumn and winter," and was amazed at the small price set down for a dress length, but whether in wear they would fulfil the promise their appearance gives I can not say. With regard to all the cloth materials now in favour, the form of costume has undergone some change. The open jacket begins to go out, and the jackets now being made are either double-breasted or button close down the front. Covert coats are still in favour, and I do not wonder. I know nothing more comfortable or useful for general wear.

By the way, I ought to tell you that

JACK ALLROUND.

"I am very anxious to boil a sheep's head. Will you kindly tell me the proper way to clean it, and if I am to put it into hot or cold water, what herbs I should use; and how long it should take to boil?" writes "Young Housewife." This dish is prepared in various ways, and is excellent and very economical either as boiled sheep's head or as soup. The thorough cleansing of the head is an essential point, and is carried out differently by different cooks. Some steep it for two or three hours before it is split, some have it split and steeped in tepid water. I should advise having it split and then removing the tongue and brains, wash these well in cold water, remove them to another vessel, and leave them to steep in clean cold water, then rinse the split head in two or three cold waters, finally leaving it in clean cold water to steep for two or three hours. Throw away that water, and with a strong knife break the soft bones of the interior of the head and thoroughly wash it again in clean cold water. When perfectly cleaned put the head into the saucepan with some turnips and carrots, half a dozen onions, a quarter of a pound of pearl barley, pepper, and salt, and two quarts of cold water, and let it boil slowly for three hours or until you find the meat slips easily from the bones. All the bones must now be removed carefully. The tongue may be boiled with the head, but the brains should be boiled separately; half an hour's quick boiling is sufficient for them; let a little onion be in the water in which they are boiled. When the meat has been separated from the bones return it to the saucepan, adding a little thickening to the gravy, also add the brains, boil all up together and serve; the brains may be separated and placed round the dish. The tongue is usually cut in three and laid on the centre.

"Marine" says, "Could you kindly inform me of a method of cleaning white straw hats. We are supplied with one every two years, and I find that they turn very brown, washing them only brightens them up for a day or two. If you can help me I shall be obliged." Hats, bonnets, and other soiled straw articles may be bleached as white as they first came from the store as follows. You will need a large glazed earthenware pan, or I have it done in a smoke-tight barrel, and a small pipkin that will hold about half a pint, and about half an ounce of roll brimstone. The straw hat must first be washed with a weak salia to get rid of all greasy matter, then rinse it well in plenty of clean water, shake the water out to remove all superfluous moisture and support on a stick. Arrange that the hat will be suspended under the earthenware pan or smoke-tight barrel, so that it will receive the full benefit of the sulphurous fumes without being scorched by the burning brimstone, which is to be applied in this way. Put the brimstone in the pipkin, place it on the fire, and when it is all melted apply a light and make it catch fire; then put it under the earthenware pan in which you have arranged the hat; the pan must be turned upside down and damp clothes be placed round the vines are in blossom the following summer. Use champagne bottles, and wire down the corks.

A COLD-BLOODED CRIME.

For downright cold-blooded deliberation the crime for which a man and woman have just been condemned at the Assize Court of the Department of the Deux Sèvres rivals the murder of O'Connor by the Manning. The victim's wife was a nurse, and the couple lived together at the little township of Boulou. One day last April the poor man's body was found sot from his abdomen, there had been foul play, for his legs were tied together with rope, and heavy stones were attached to the body. The skull had been completely battered in, and it was evident that his assailant or assailants had intended to throw the body into a neighbouring stream. For the greater part of the time she saw no meat, beer, or wine, and night after night, when up in the high mountains, she slept in the open air wrapped only in a cloak. Wild cats, bears, and wolves exist in the Carpathians, but there were no other obstacles (said Miss Dowie) to a girl travelling alone from London to the Russian frontier. Miss Dowie met with no inconvenience. She usually wore an easily detachable skirt over knickerbockers, and carried a knife and revolver. Unless riding, she seldom wore socks or sandals (sandals were only ornamental, she remarks), climbing mountains barefoot with the foot gear of the country slung round her neck. She had met with several accidents, such as being nearly drowned while bathing in strange rivers, and dislocating her shoulder by a fall, but she regretted that she had never met a bear face to face. She intended to go back to Ruthenia in two years' time; but she hoped that nothing she had said would induce any one to follow her footsteps. No more intelligent peasant than the Ruthenians existed. Their artistic taste was surprising. There was a future for Galicia when Poland should be on her feet again. No one could travel as she had done without believing that the Polish eagle would one day wear its crown, and when the war should come she would wish to be a newspaper correspondent or a vivandière.

MARRYING IN HASTE

An illustration of the old adage about marrying in haste and repenting at leisure has been furnished at Southwark. A young woman, well dressed and of superior education, applied to Mr. Fenwick for advice. She stated that twelve months ago she made the acquaintance of a man who described himself as an engineer on board one of the P. & O. boats. She introduced him to her friends, and after a courtship of four months they were married. Prior to their marriage her husband told her he had an interest in an American silver mine, but owing to the disturbed state of the district he was unable to raise any money on his shares. He also stated that he had £400 in an Australian savings bank, and he wanted to borrow a few pounds. Believing the statements she lent him £70. After they had been married a few weeks he asked her if she had any objection to his going to sea. She again advanced him more money, and he took some jewellery unknown to her. For nine months she had not seen him until a few days ago, when she found him with a young woman. Mr. Fenwick directed inquiries to be made.

TERRIBLE MASSACRE IN DAHOMEY.

Everything was quiet when the French ship Taurus left Lagos on its way from DaHOMEY to Marseilles, and on its way home it received at another point news of the defeat of the Egba tribe by the Dahomeyans, a few days after the former had gained a victory. Thirty villages were destroyed by the Dahomeyans, 3,000 prisoners taken, and 20,000 Egba fled to the Catholic mission at Abokouta. The cruelty was frightful. Children too young to carry on were killed, and some burned alive. King Behanzin, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was still aseptic. Whilst she was undressing the prisoner got up from the floor, and she then noticed that he was drunk. Forcing her on to the bed he put one hand on her throat, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat. She remembered nothing further till the following morning, when the prisoner told her to get up, as her jaw was broken. She soon afterwards became unconscious, and did not recover till the day after, when she found herself in a hospital.—Mr. W. Stanniforth, one of the surgeons at the hospital, said the fracture of the jaw was bad, and the other in her mouth, the fingers going down her throat.

THE THEATRES.
DRURY LANE.

With the re-opening of Drury Lane last Saturday, the autumn and winter theatrical season, after the briefest summer intermission, may be said to have set in in real earnest. The play, with which Mr. Augustus Harris recommenced operations in the national playhouse, written by himself in collaboration with the champion melodramatist, Mr. Henry Pottit, is, as set forth in the programme, a new military, sporting, and spectacular drama in the ancient orthodox five acts, bearing the fetching title "A Million of Money." Early in the action it is found that this comfortable competence has become the unexpected inheritance of a young Guardsman named Harry Dunstable, left him by an uncle who closes a long-standing family feud by this posthumous disposal of his huge fortune. The money comes opportunely just in time to save Harry from ruin through the machinations of a certain blackleg, Major Belgrave, and his low sporting confederate Dick Bounder, to whom the rather reckless young gentleman has become indebted, as the result of bets upon the turf and over the gambling table. These financial troubles have been kept by Harry from his fond young wife, still passing as Miss Mary Maythorne, a match made in secret and still kept from the knowledge of the lady's father, the Rev. Gabriel Maythorne, whose anger at the double discovery of the marriage and the debt is averted by the simultaneous revelation of Harry's magnificent inheritance. The clouds seen brooding over this happiness are not long in breaking. The two gambling villains first try to ruin Harry as a sportsman, by sending away, by means of a false telegram, his mare, White Stocking, on which he stands to win or lose a heavy stake. The loss is prevented by the owner's detection of the plot in the nick of time, just before the race, and reversing the false message, with the result that White Stocking runs, winning both the race and the wager for her master. Foiled and beggared in his turf swindle, the scoundrelly major incited to unapologetic spite and vengeance as the rejected suitor of Mary, whom his rival has won, plants a fascinating Mrs. St. Clair, a dissolute woman, as heartless as she is attractive, upon Harry. Proof against the siren's alluring smiles, he is almost prompted to yield to her tears when their interview is interrupted by the apparition of the woman's husband, who, as the consequence of her desertion, has become a reckless drunkard. In his maniacal frenzy, begotten of jealousy and drink, he denounces the adventures, and with her the wicked major, who first lured her from her home, and, having wrecked her as his victim, continues to use as his decoy. This exciting scene leading to the death of the denouncer in a fit, has unfortunately been witnessed by Harry's hapless wife, who, convinced by what she has seen, and heard that her husband is an unfaithful repudiated him, and, broken with anguish, leaves him in anger to return to her father's home. Harry, while still desperate through his rejection by Mary, is ordered off on foreign service with his regiment, a brother officer in which, taken in the toils of the circus, St. Clair, now a widow, has married her. While the brigade of Guards is marching off, Mrs. Dunstable, with the old fond affection for her husband prompting her, comes to the Wellington Barracks, where, meeting the siren, who accompanies the young lieutenant, her new husband, she is told by this spiteful woman, as a parting shot, that it is Harry who is taking her with him as his mistress. This monstrous falsehood imposed upon the wretched wife stings her to such indignation as prompts her refusal to give her husband, despite his protest of innocence, a word of farewell. But the truth is speedily brought home to Mrs. Dunstable of her relentless foe's slanderous lie about her husband, whom in a dream she sees cast on a reef in mid-ocean with the young lieutenant and his wife, the sole survivors with himself of the wrecked transport. In answer to Harry's prayer that his wife may be allowed to commune with him in spirit, she answers in her sleep "Husband, come home," to find on awakening that her appeal to heaven is unanswered, for there he stands before her ready to meet her embrace. But by what means, miraculous or human, is he saved from the death upon the lonely reef, which is seen to come to his companions, is not explained. With the confutation of the villainous major, the masterplotter, the story reaches a happy ending. Without a titill of novelty or even freshness in either plot or characterization, "A Million of Money" is clever, purely as a piece of stagecraft, furnishing opportunities for a series of old but effective scenes, whether considered pictorially or theatrically. The race course, with its scenes realising the popular picture of the Derby, with its gypsies, nigger minstrels, and real four-in-hands, was applauded to the echo as a triumph of stage realism. The departure of the Guards through the barrack gates along Birdcage Walk gave another vivid and stirring tableau; and a third was seen in the lurid storm-driven clouds over the lone rock, with its three hapless occupants in mid-ocean. The cast of the play was as perfect as it could be for melodrama. Mr. Charles Warner, specially summoned back from Australia to play the hero, showed that his colonial practice had even strengthened the perfervid emotional power to which he used to pervert his playgoers. This favourite actor was welcomed home with acclamation. As the adventures' husband, Mr. Charles Glenny won long and hearty cheers for his intensity of passion as the madly jealous dipsomaniac. The wicked major found a coolly plausible representative in Mr. Herbert Standing, while the heroine was enacted with natural grace and earnestness by Miss Jessie Hilliard. The graver scenes of the piece were enlivened by the humorous courtship of Mr. Harry Nicholls and Miss Fanny Brough as a pair of comic lovers, and there was a sense of fun in a low-sporting Welsher as the major's confederate, who finally rounds upon his leader, as played by Mr. F. Sheppard. Last, but not least, in quality, comes the alluring adventures, played by Miss Lingard, the refinement of whose presence and acting and her pathos in her dying moments on the rock tended to relieve the character of its more repulsive features. The series of tableaux, which are an essential part of the melo-drama, won unstinted admiration, reflecting great credit upon Mr. Hawes Craven. The performance was received with such unqualified applause as proved that Mr. Augustus Harris had added yet another to his long list of Drury Lane successes.

COVENT GARDEN.

As usual at Covent Garden on the Saturday nights of the Promenade Concert season a moderately large audience attended the opening given on the 6th. The chief attraction was Mendelssohn's "Italian" symphony, which was welcomed by hosts of music-lovers, who testified their enjoyment no less by devout attention than by warm applause at the end of each movement. It must be admitted that Mendelssohn's beautiful work was heard to less advantage than on the occasion of its presentation at one of the preceding Saturday concerts. Owing to the World's Fair, many of the best artists engaged by Mr. Freeman Thomas were unavoidably absent. Such artists as Mr. Carrodus, Mr. Edward Howall,

Mr. Old, Mr. Hann, Mr. Radcliffe, and Mr. Mass, &c., can ill be spared. Their places were occupied by skilled performers, but there was a want of that homogeneity which exists when artists of the first rank have played side by side for a long time, and have how to combine in the production of effects which can hardly be expected from an orchestra made up of artists who, however able, have not had the advantage of long association in the performance of high-class works. The splendid symphony was performed, the whole, meritorious, but Mendelssohn's ideal was not realised. The instrumental selections had included the grand march from "Le Prophète," the still more welcome overture to "Ruy Blas" (Mendelssohn), the ballet music from Gounod's "Faust"; his "Salomé," and Nicolai's charming overture to "The Merry Wives of Windsor." The orchestral selections from "The Gondoliers" (Sullivan) and "Il Trovatore" (Verdi), were welcomed heartily and were well executed. The vocalists were Miss Amy Sherwin, whose singing of Bishop's "Lo, here the gentle lark" would have been more acceptable had her intonation been more correct; Madine Bell Cole, who sang Kellie's "Douglas Gordon" with perfect intonation and true expression, and Mr. Piercy, who sang with little command of expression a new song, "L'Espagnole," composed hitherto unknown to fame. Part II. of the concert was of the usual miscellaneous kind, but contained vocal and instrumental selections which were evidently enjoyed by the crowded audience.

THE OUTLYING THEATRES.

Mr. Wilmot's handsomely-appointed theatre is just now occupied by the National Opera Company, who started their engagement there on Monday last with a very satisfactory production of Verdi's "Il Trovatore." This company is directed by Messrs. Odonado Barri and John O'Connor, and among the artists will be found Messrs. G. Fox, Ben Davies, A. Bell, H. Pratt, G. Williams, and H. Sims Reeves; Misses L. Franklin, M. Bauermeister, and C. Perry. The initial performance created a very favourable impression, the resonant music and highly dramatic situations of this favourite opera being enthusiastically received by the audience. The Count di Luna of Mr. George Fox calls for special mention, his rendering of the "Tempest of the heart" and other music appertaining to this part being as earnest as it was artistic. Mr. Alec Bell sang the music of Manrico with great energy; and Miss Bauermeister won considerable applause by her rendering of the popular air of the part of Leonora. Miss L. Franklin's Azucena was a most creditable performance, as was also that of Mr. H. Pratt's Fernando. The orchestra, conducted by Mr. E. Jones, was quite equal to the demands made upon it, and the chorus was also equally capable. Next week's programme is devoted to "Martha," "The Lily of Killarney," and "The Corsican Brothers."—At Sadler's Wells good audiences have been attracted during the past week by the revival of "Denounced," a Nihilist drama, produced at this theatre in November, 1885, and also in May, 1888. This, together with the farce, "The Widow's Victim," formed a very good entertainment. Next week "Joan of Arc" will be produced again.—The last performance of "Master and Man" will be given at the Surrey Theatre next week, after which the new autumn drama by Messrs. Conquest and Craven, entitled "The Village Forger," will be produced. Mr. Tom Craven's company will produce "The Miser's Will" at the Britannia Theatre on Monday next. On the following Wednesday Mr. D. Jacobs will take his annual benefit at this theatre, when the usual extended programme will be given.—The performance of the Gailey burlesque, "Jack Sheppard," at the Elephant and Castle was brought to a close this week, the company organised by Mr. D'Estere for this production having met with the most gratifying success. The burlesque will be succeeded by "Little Emly."—At the Pavilion will be found "The Dark Secret," Standard, "Falka," Marylebone, "The Harbour Lights," and Stratford, "Rip Van Winkle."

SOUTH LONDON PALACE.
Mrs. J. J. Pool's latest production in the way of sketches has proved highly successful. It is entitled "Fettered," and affords ample opportunity for the display of some good all-round acting by the Hampton and Lilly combination. The plot is well devised, and deals with the endeavours of an escaped convict to conceal himself from justice by hiding in the house of the husband of an old sweetheart of his, the capture of the truant, and the complications ensuing between the husband and wife before the presence of the interloper has been satisfactorily explained. The scenery employed is picturesque, and the acting is throughout all that could be desired. There is also a laughable ballet d'action, entitled "Tot Tot; or, the Rendevous," to be enjoyed here. In this piece the fun is extracted by Mr. Ted Lauri and his troupe of accomplished pantomimists. The variety items are numerous and varied, and are contributed by Miss Harriet Vernon, whose excellent voice and magnificent costumes are evidently highly pleasing to the audience; the Three Castles, statue dancers and duettists; Mr. Donald Ballo, an excellent vocalist; Mr. T. E. Danville, a promising comedian; Ellis and Mayne's quartette, banjoists and dancers; the Sisters Presto, piquant and accomplished duettists and dancers; Sweeny and Ryland, Pat and Ella Murphy, George Beresford, the Trewars, Miss Lilly Napier, and others. It would be difficult to over-praise Mrs. Pool's entertainment as at present arranged and superintended by Mr. Fred Law and Mr. J. Crooks.

The comic opera, new to England, of "The Black Rover," which will see the light at the Globe at about the same time as "La Cigale" at the Lyric, has been already played over 300 times with success in the chief Australian cities. It was originally intended to produce in London a new one-act Italian opera, entitled "La Cavalleria Rusticana," but the composer of the work barred the production of his work here by the exorbitant demand of 100,000 francs for the British acting rights, the price paid Meyerbeer for "L'Africaine," a grand opera.—A version of "Le Docteur Jo Jo," the original of "Dr. Bill," at the Avenue, is being prepared for New York.—An American dramatist has just finished a new play, with the evil title of "Satan," in which the evil one is to be personated by an actress.—Thursday, October 9th, is the date assigned for the premiere of "La Cigale" at the Lyric, instead of the previous Saturday. The change has been wisely made by Mr. Horace Sedgwick, to avoid a clash with "Carmen Up to Date" at the Gailey, which comes out at the latter date.—Miss Nelly Farren and Mr. Fred Leslie are to play in the new burlesque of "Joan of Arc," with the lady as the famous Maid of Orleans and the gentleman as a plotting courtier.—Her own countrymen are using every gentle means of pressure upon Miss Mary Anderson and her husband to induce her to return to the stage, and not without a fair prospect of succeeding in their endeavour.—An alarming explosion—the cause of which is not reported—occurred during the performance on Monday night in the electric light engine-house of the Deutsche Theatre, Berlin, by which two workmen were stunned and the windows of the playhouse blown out. By the presence of mind of one of the actors in

addressing the audience a panic was averted, although the theatre was temporarily left in darkness. The auxiliary gas burners, however, were promptly lighted, when the interrupted performance was quickly proceeded with.—Whenever "The Judge" completes its successful run in London, Mr. Penley will go with it on a provincial tour, in the course of which this exquisite humourist will also produce one or two new plays accepted by him.—Miss Winifred Emery is to play Vashti Dethic in the farewell performances of "Judah," to be given before Mr. Willard departs for America.—"The Struggle for Life" is due at the Avenue on the 24th inst.—The name of Mr. Wilson Barrett's collaborator in "The People's Idol," with which the New Olympic will be opened, is Mr. Victor Widnell.—A portrait model of Kemmler, seated in the electric death-chair, has been added to Madame Tussaud's Exhibition.

BOYS AS JURYMEN.

Mr. Hodgkinson held an adjourned inquiry at the Vestry Hall, Bethnal Green, respecting the death of Victor George Kau, aged 19 months, the son of a baker, late of 17, Berth Green, Bethnal Green.—On the 6th of August the deceased was thrown out of a perambulator, and falling on his head received such injuries that he died from inflammation of the brain.—Dr. Warwick gave evidence that the boy's death was due to inflammation of the brain, caused by the fall.—
The Juror: Have you made a post mortem?
Witness: No, not another.
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.
The Juror: No, I shall not.
The Coroner: It will be a serious matter for you if you don't.—
A Voice: Shut up.—The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there ought to be.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make you.—
The Juror: You can do as you like.
The Coroner: Sit down.—
The Juror: I object.—
The Coroner: You can have one if you want it.—
The Juror: Well, there is one doubt in the case.—
A Voice: Shut up.—
The Juror (excitedly): No, I shan't. The coroner is only a paid officer.—
The Coroner: Will you be quiet?
The Juror: No.—
The Coroner: I shall have to make

THE VOLUNTEERS

Saturday's Volunteer programme contained a large number of shooting events of more or less importance, most of which were carried out successfully in magnificent weather; but for a section of one famed shooting battalion a long journey to the Government ranges at Farnham was fruitlessly undertaken. To begin with the South Western District, Col. Bowen's battalion, the 4th V. B. East Surrey, went to the Bexley ranges in good strength (nearly 300 officers and men) to get through their class firing, going and returning between Waterloo and Brookwood by special train. They were followed at an interval by 23 officers and men of the St. George's Rifles, who had been notified on Thursday last that the 1 Company prize meeting had been fixed for Saturday at the Farnham ranges. Just before the train started a private of the corps showed his comrades a telegram informing him that the event had been postponed, but strangely enough, by some blunder of the authorities, acting in the absence of the adjutant who is on leave, no notice was given either to the railway authorities or to the marksmen proposing to compete, who therefore purchased tickets and went to Farnham, returning by a late train in the evening without having been able to fire a shot. As the musketry instructors did not turn up during the day they seem to have had notice of the postponement, and it is unaccountable that one of them at least was not directed to be at Waterloo in time to prevent the vexatious waste of time and money the blunder caused to so many of their comrades. Postponement was the order of the day at the opposite point of the compass, but in this case annoyance was obviated by a timely notice by postcard. The 2nd Kent (Plumstead) Artillery, which recently, as on so many other occasions at Shoeburyness, distinguished itself, was to have carried out the annual competitions in repository, when six teams, including that of Sergeant-major Clayton, of Royal Military Tournament fame, were to have competed. This interesting event will come off as fortnight hence. A sharp fire of correspondence is going on between the corps authorities, both of Colonel Hughes and Colonel Hoxier's brigades, at Woolwich and the Council of the National Artillery Association, on account of what prima facie, certainly seems to be a high-handed proceeding. The first prize in the 16-pounder competition, and the third in the repository of the first week of the Shoeburyness meeting, were won by the Plumstead men, and the first prize (£33 and the Corporation Cup) in the 10-inch gun competition, and a lower prize of £10 were won by the Arundel brigade, and all the four have been withheld, on the ground that certain members of the detachments were absent from the final parade, which did not take place until after the firing. Pending the discussion it is difficult to suspend judgment, but it is certainly not easy to see by what rule of the blue-book the prizes were in competition to be withheld for such a fault as non-attendance at a subsequent parade. Carbine competitions between various batteries of the 2nd Middlesex Artillery and the 4th battery of the 1st Essex were carried out at Gravesend, and the 1st City Artillery went for their last gun practice of the year to Sheerness. The City Engineers had their annual march out, and amongst the riflemen the following among other events were undertaken, viz., Battalion Challenge Plate competition by the Victoria; prize meeting of G Company of the Civil Service; the Challenge Vase competition, by the 20th Middlesex (Cyclist) Corps; and the Munro Challenge Cup competition, for officers, by the 2nd Tower Hamlets. The 1 Company of the 1st R. W. Surrey, supported by a number of men from other companies of the battalion, spent the evening in a march out and sham fight.

SERIOUS AFFRAY AT THE ROYAL ALBERT DOCKS.

Considerable excitement was caused at the Royal Albert Docks on Saturday by a serious disturbance amongst the Indian crew of the P. and O. Company's steamer *Oceanus*. The men, who were fighting like demons, used sticks and other weapons, and several of them were badly hurt. The dock police ultimately succeeded in restoring order. It is stated that there have been frequent quarrels during the voyage from Australia.

BOARD OF TRADE RETURNS.

The Board of Trade returns for August show that the imports for the month amounted to £21,322,397, being a decrease of £1,614,191 as compared with August last year. The exports for the month amounted to £22,817,609, being an increase of £1,418,162 as compared with the corresponding month last year. For the eight months ended August 31, the amounts were £271,245,384, being a decrease of £663,710. The exports amounted to £174,694,910, or an increase of £11,761,192 as compared with the same period of last year.

GROSS ATTACK ON CYCLISTS.

The members of a Maidstone cycling club held a club run on Saturday, and, on their return journey, they overtook a party of hop-pickers, who attacked them with sticks and stones. The cyclists, fortunately, escaped with but few bruises, but their machines were damaged, in some cases, seriously. As soon as the cyclists were reinforced their assailants ran off. No arrests have yet been made.

COAL IN KENT.

The sum of £1,500 has been subscribed in London, says a Maidstone correspondent, towards the cost of boring for coal at Ashford in Kent. Efforts are being made to raise an equivalent sum in the locality. The Earl of Winchilsea and Nottingham is an active promoter of the scheme.

AN UNPLEASANT STORY.

Mr. G. P. Wyatt was informed on Saturday of the deaths of twins at a house in Providence-place, Waterloo-road. On the 15th ult. an application was made at the porter's lodge at St. Thomas's Hospital to attend a case of seconcomence. One of the students attended, and a male and female child were born. They progressed favourably until the hospital student left on the 22nd, when it seemed the infants were attacked with what is commonly called English cholera, and on the 26th both children died within an hour and a half of each other. It was stated that for seven days the bodies of the twins laid in the room where their parents slept with another child.

Three experts from the Navy Department are leaving Berlin for Zanzibar to investigate the finances of the German auxiliary troops.

Her Majesty's ironclad *Bombay*, *Phaeton*, and *Undaunted*, forming part of the Mediterranean Squadron, arrived at Madalena (Sardinia) on Saturday from *Toulon*, and exchanged salutes with the fort and the Italia, the flag-ship of the admiral commanding the Italian squadron lying in that port.

An eastbound overland express train on the United Pacific railway was thrown off the line on Saturday thirty miles east of Ogden (Utah). Three coaches were overturned and thrown down an embankment. One lady was seriously injured, and several other passengers slightly bruised.

A PARIS KING once said as would wish that every French workman had a bow in his pot on the wall. The proprietors of the *Parisian Mustard* will be ever ready to supply a similar article in stock. All sizes of *King's Mustard* are supplied, and each tin should contain full weight of the *Parisian Mustard*. *Parisian Mustard*, 12s.—(A.D.B.)

THE THIEBAUD-ROCHEFORT DUEL.

A DETERMINED ENCOUNTER.

A telegram from Brussels from La Clinge, a Dutch Customs station on the Belgian frontier, between Malines and Furnes, announces that the duel between M. Thiebaud and Thibaud was fought near that place at half-past nine on September 6th. After the unsuccessful attempt to decide the affair the day before, M. Rochefort proceeded to La Clinge, and there selected a lonely and unfrequented spot, bordered on one side by a canal, and partly shut in by a wall. M. Thiebaud and his seconds expressed themselves satisfied with the selection, and spent the night at La Clinge, while M. Rochefort returned to Ghent, and came back by the first train in the morning. Besides the principals, the four seconds, and two doctors no other persons were present. The encounter, which lasted from ten to twelve minutes, was throughout of a fierce and determined character; the combatants appeared occasionally to be engaged in a hand-to-hand struggle. At times M. Rochefort ran round and round his adversary, making furious lunges with his sword, and, after having wounded M. Thiebaud three times on the left temple, the right cheek, and the right thigh, the doctors stopped the further progress of the duel. M. Thiebaud returned to Brussels at two o'clock. His injuries are not serious, and his condition is satisfactory.

THE EMPEROR WILLIAM.

A recent telegram says:—At a dinner given on the 5th inst. at Gravenstein, in Schleswig, by the Emperor and Empress to the provincial authorities, his Majesty drank to the prosperity and development of the province, to which, he said, he was specially attached, as it was at the last imperial manoeuvres in Schleswig that his grandfather had promoted him to the rank of major, and further, because the last great public function performed by his grandfather had been the laying of the cornerstone of the Elder Canal Lock. Herr von Steinmann, the governor of Schleswig-Holstein, responded with a toast to the Emperor and Empress, whom he thanked for their visit to "that memorable place." At the conclusion of the governor's remarks, the Emperor again rose, and proposed a cheer to the Archduke Charles Stephan of Austria, on the occasion of the latter's birthday observing that, by the gracious act of the Emperor Francis Joseph, his imperial highness had been sent with a squadron to attend the German naval manoeuvres, a step which had once more placed on record the close relations of intimate friendship and the steadfast brotherhood in arms existing between Germany and Austria-Hungary. The *Zeitungszettel* on Saturday published the text of the speech in which the Emperor Francis Joseph, his imperial highness had been sent with a squadron to attend the German naval manoeuvres, a step which had once more placed on record the close relations of intimate friendship and the steadfast brotherhood in arms existing between Germany and Austria-Hungary. The *Zeitungszettel* on Saturday published the text of the speech in which the Emperor Francis Joseph, his imperial highness had been sent with a squadron to attend the German naval manoeuvres, a step which had once more placed on record the close relations of intimate friendship and the steadfast brotherhood in arms existing between Germany and Austria-Hungary.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

At the British Association meeting at Leeds on Saturday, in the department of Economic Science and Statistics, Mr. John King, clerk to the Leeds guardians, opened the proceedings by reading a paper on the policy of exercising discrimination between the deserving and undeserving in public outdoor relief. The writer proceeded to define "deserving" and "undeserving" poor, and assumed that it would be granted that pauperism was a social evil which it was necessary to limit by measures of a repressive tendency, and that the claims of the destitute were to be considered in connection with the public interests. The origin of the poor law was then described, and the cost of the system during the past year. In a matter of necessity, however, the cost was immaterial. It was not at all certain that the money spent in relief was all expended in the relief of destitution. If it were, then the social system must be very imperfect. The royal commission of 1834 was appointed to inquire into the evils of poor law administration, and to point out the necessary remedies. Their report was quoted, and the author of the paper gave an epitome of its contents, and also of the two principal orders for their prohibition and regulation of relief.—Mr. D. J. Rhodes gave some statistics in reference to pauperism, and said that the paupers of this country, if massed together, would form a procession considerably over a hundred miles in length. This, however, compared favourably with what existed in 1834; for in that year paupers numbered 1,200,000, whereas last return numbered 200,000. In 1832, the amount paid for pauperism was £7,000,000; in 1838, with a population twice as large, the amount expended was £8,400,000. Even that did not represent the full amount of improvement that had taken place. Where there was a large amount of pauperism the percentage of members of co-operative and friendly societies was small. The coal industry appeared to play an important part in diminishing pauperism.—Some other papers of less general interest were afterwards read.

JOHN BURNS.



The above is a portrait of the well-known labour agitator, whose name has come prominently before the public in connection with most of the recent strike movements. During the past week Mr. Burns has been a conspicuous figure at the Trades Union Congress at Liverpool, a report of the proceedings at which appears in another column.

TOM MANN.



Tom Mann is another labour agitator who has recently made himself conspicuous at numerous strike agitations.

PRINCE BISMARCK.

Prince Bismarck paid a visit on Saturday to the shooting ground at Homburg in the course of the evening the various local societies, joined by a large number of the inhabitants, organised a torchlight procession in honour of the ex-chancellor, who, in acknowledging the compliment, expressed his thanks for the ovation which he had received, and, in concluding his remarks, raised a cheer for the Emperor. The prince subsequently attended a fete given in the Kurgarten.

THE SALONICA FIRE.

A telegram says:—It has now become

possible to estimate the extent of and the damage caused by the great conflagration, which took place at Salonica last week. The fire broke out at midnight on Wednesday, through the bursting of a spirit still kept in the Jewish quarter. This part of the town was densely populated, and the houses being constructed of the most combustible materials, which had been rendered still more inflammable by the recent hot dry weather, the flames, fanned by a high north wind, rapidly spread from building to building. Owing to the long drought there was a great scarcity of water, the aqueducts which convey water from the hills being almost empty, and no appliances were at hand for getting sea-water. It was therefore impossible to do much more than to endeavour to prevent loss of life and save portable property. The conflagration spread with such rapidity, however, that the men hired to work the pumps in the burning quarter soon left off trying to cope with the flames, and devoted themselves to saving their own families and property. As fast as the goods were rescued from the devouring element they were piled up in open spaces where they were apparently safe, but square after square was reached by the fire, and all the collections of property were destroyed in them. The mosque of St. Sophia, almost as fine a building as that of the same name at Constantinople, of which it was a model on a smaller scale, was burned to the ground, as also was the Byzantine church. In the latter were stored the Government archives, with manuscripts and old records dating back three hundred years. All these were destroyed, only a few landmarks being saved. The loss is irreparable. The British consulate was also gutted, though the archives were got out safe. The Greek consulate, the Greek bishop's palace, the Metropolitan Church, containing valuable altar plate, and seven synagogues were in turn destroyed. The fire also consumed the Greek hospital, where thirteen of the inmates perished. The conflagration extended over an area of 250 acres, and raged unchecked for twelve hours, when it burned itself out, leaving a bare and blackened space shaped like a triangle, which but a short time previously had been covered with the tokens of human industry. The loss covered by insurance is expected to involve the payment of £300,000, British capital alone being involved to the amount of £150,000. Over 18,000 persons are homeless, and being mostly of the poorest Jewish classes are utterly destitute. The Government is making every effort to supply the wants of the poor. Assistance and daily rations for their relief. Assistance and in the shape of money, bread, and clothes will be greatly needed in the approaching cold weather.

The strike in Bascoup, Belgium, has terminated, the men being promised the additional wages of 8 per cent.

The Dominion Labour Congress have passed a resolution in favour of Canada electing her own governor-general.

A Constantinople telegram says:—Baron de Calice, the Austrian ambassador, has had an hour's audience of the Sultan, at which he notified the marriage between the Archduchess Marie Valerie and the Archduke Salvator. His excellency at the same time took leave of his Majesty prior to starting on a brief holiday.

We learn from Cape Town that the Barots have accepted British protection under the chartered company, and have agreed that slavery and the practice of witchcraft shall be suppressed. The Barots territory extends from the 20th to the 30th degree of east longitude, and is traversed by the Zambezi.

A PARIS KING once said as would wish that every French workman had a bow in his pot on the wall. The proprietors of the *Parisian Mustard* will be ever ready to supply a similar article in stock. All sizes of *King's Mustard* are supplied, and each tin should contain full weight of the *Parisian Mustard*. *Parisian Mustard*, 12s.—(A.D.B.)

LAST WEEK'S ITEMS.

The Rev. Dr. Leahy, Bishop of Dromore, died at Violet Hill, Newry, aged 87. Information was received that Mary Eaton, 64, unmarried, late of 9, Hawdway-road, York-road, King's Cross, is supported by the Metropolitan Cabdrivers' Trade Union, which, formed in July last, has now some 1,000 members.—Mr. W. M. Drummond, who presided, stated that the drivers had now to pay £1.50 for a daily hire of their cabs, even in the dullest part of the year. Drivers were fortunate if, as a rule, they now earned £1.50 in fares per day. This left the driver with 3s. for the maintenance of himself, his wife, and family. (A Voice: I only took 2s. yesterday.) By organisation and combination alone could the drivers hope to improve their lot, and it behoved them, now that most classes of workers were realising powerful unions, to unite in demanding more reasonable terms from the cabmen. (Applause.)—Mr. Theskerton, the secretary of the union, moved a resolution pledging the meeting to join the union, and do their utmost to reduce the existing price of cabs, which was "exorbitant," and led to excessive hours of labour.—Mr. Deer, in seconding the motion, remarked that now it often happened, after a driver had been on the box sixteen hours, he returned home penniless to his wife, after having satisfied the exactions of the owner of the cab. An owner could keep a cab and two horses in good trim a week for £2, and if the driver gave him £2.10s., he should be satisfied.—Mr. Watkinson, president of the Gas Workers' Union, saw no reason why the 16,000 cabmen of London should not form a strong and powerful union.—A cabman named Fox declared that the cab sweater was a Shylock who extorted every possible shilling from the driver in order to meet the demands of a syndicate of horse dealers, coach builders, corn chandlers, and harness makers. The sweater had to pay the tradesmen heavy interest on the loans he owed them, and of course took care to leave enough for himself. The results of this system were the miserable horses and cabs that were occasionally seen in the streets of London. (Hear, hear.)—Mr. Chapman, secretary of the Street Masons and Pavementers' Amalgamated Society, said that if the Guards and police organised as other working men were doing, it would be "all up" with the capitalist class, who monopolised the fruits of labour.—The resolution was adopted.

At Croydon, John Penfold, a labourer,

summoned for neglecting to maintain his wife and child, who had become chargeable to the parish, was remanded on Saturday, it being stated that he was too drunk to appear.

Leonard Johnson, 10, of 4, Lime-terrace, Lower-road, Charlton, was admitted to the Seamen's Hospital, Greenwich, having fallen down the stone steps at Charlton railway station and broken his arm.

Albert Jennett was crossing Cheapside, when he was knocked down by a van, the wheels of which passed over his chest. At St. Bartholomew's Hospital it was found that he was badly cut and bruised.

William Mathews, 35, a labourer, of 15, York-street, Lambeth, while playing with his child, fell down and fractured a bone of one of his legs. He was taken to St. Thomas's Hospital.

Esther Evans, 27, wife of George Evans, of 135, Coburg-road, Old Kent-road, while walking across a board in the garden fell and fractured both bones of her left leg. She was admitted into St. Thomas's Hospital.

Albert Jennett was crossing Cheapside, when he was knocked down by a van, the wheels of which passed over his chest. At St. Bartholomew's Hospital it was found that he was badly cut and bruised.

William Mathews, 35, a labourer, of 15, York-street, Lambeth, while playing with his child, fell down and fractured a bone of one of his legs. He was taken to St. Thomas's Hospital.

Esther Evans, 27, wife of George Evans, of 135, Coburg-road, Old Kent-road, while walking across a board in the garden fell and fractured both bones of her left leg. She was admitted into St. Thomas's Hospital.

Albert Jennett was crossing Cheapside, when he was knocked down by a van, the wheels of which passed over his chest. At St. Bartholomew's Hospital it was found that he was badly cut and bruised.

William Mathews, 35, a labourer, of 15, York-street, Lambeth, while playing with his child, fell down and fractured a bone of one of his legs. He was taken to St. Thomas's Hospital.

Esther Evans, 27, wife of George Evans, of 135, Coburg-road, Old Kent-road, while walking across a board in the garden fell and fractured both bones of her left leg. She was admitted into St. Thomas's Hospital.

Albert Jennett was crossing Cheapside, when he was knocked down by a van, the wheels of which passed over his chest. At St. Bartholomew's Hospital it was found that he was badly cut and bruised.

William Mathews, 35, a labourer, of 15, York-street, Lambeth, while playing with his child, fell down and fractured a bone of one of his legs. He was taken to St. Thomas's Hospital.

Esther Evans, 27, wife of George Evans, of 135, Coburg-road, Old Kent-road, while walking across a board in the garden fell and fractured both bones of her left leg. She was admitted into St. Thomas's Hospital.

Albert Jennett was crossing Cheapside, when he was knocked down by a van, the wheels of which passed over his chest. At St. Bartholomew's Hospital it was found that he was badly cut and bruised.

William Mathews, 35, a labourer, of 15, York-street, Lambeth, while playing with his child, fell down and fractured a bone of one of his legs. He was taken to St. Thomas's Hospital.

Esther Evans, 27, wife of George Evans, of 135, Coburg-road, Old Kent-road, while walking across a board in the garden fell and fractured both bones of her left leg. She was admitted into St. Thomas's Hospital.

Albert Jennett was crossing Cheapside, when he was knocked down by a van, the wheels of which passed over his chest. At St. Bartholomew's Hospital it was found that he was badly cut and bruised.

William Mathews, 35, a labourer, of 15, York-street, Lambeth, while playing with his child, fell down and fractured a bone of one of his legs. He was taken to St. Thomas's Hospital.

Esther Evans, 27, wife of George Evans, of 135, Coburg-road, Old Kent-road, while walking across a board in the garden fell and fractured both bones of her left leg. She was admitted into St. Thomas's Hospital.

Albert Jennett was crossing Cheapside, when he was knocked down by a van, the wheels of which passed over his chest. At St. Bartholomew's Hospital it was found that he was badly cut and bruised.

William Mathews, 35, a labourer, of 15, York-street, Lambeth, while playing with his child, fell down and fractured a bone of one of his legs. He was taken to St. Thomas's Hospital.

Esther Evans, 27, wife of George Evans, of 135, Coburg-road, Old Kent-road, while walking across a board in the garden fell and fractured both bones of her left leg. She was admitted into St. Thomas's Hospital.

Albert Jennett was crossing Cheapside, when he was knocked down by a van, the wheels of which passed over his chest

THE PELICAN CLUB.

An Objection to Glove Fights.

Mr. Justice Lawrence, sitting in the vacation court, had before him the application by Mr. Bellamy and others to restrain Mr. Wells, the proprietor of the Pelican Club, from permitting noisy entertainments upon the premises of the club, to the injury and annoyance of adjoining owners.—Sir Arthur Watson explained that the motion was by the plaintiffs against the proprietor of the Pelican Club for the purpose of restraining the defendant from permitting upon the premises of the Pelican Club glove fights, boxing contests, music, or other sports and contests, whereby annoyance might be occasioned to the plaintiffs, or any of them. The street in which the club was situated was very respectable, and the occupiers of the houses mostly let lodgings. The nuisance complained of was noise, which took place at night and in the early hours of the morning, preventing the people in the adjoining houses from sleeping. At the back of the premises was a large room, which was in fact a prize ring. There fights took place with gloves; but there had been three which he (Sir Arthur) might fairly call prize fights, as distinguished from the others. In those distinguished pugilists took part, with the result that a concourse of people of the lowest class congregated outside—people, he said, who had bet on the result of the fight, or who came to see the "awalls" come out. Then on the first floor, in the drawing-room, what were called smoking concerts were given. They had had Hungarian bands up there, and there was a great noise when people shouted and sang in chorus. There was also a piano, and on ordinary nights people were disturbed two or three times by noises coming from the inside of the club. Members sang songs, accompanied by the piano. There was another serious cause of complaint. Members began to come to the club at twelve o'clock midnight, and stayed until four, five, or six o'clock in the morning. During the small hours members came out in a jovial state. They were noisy, and there was a porter who would whistle for cabs, the result being that three or four cabs rushed up the street, which was a cobbled thoroughfare. This was a terrible nuisance to the inhabitants. The disturbances were worst of all on Sunday nights. Sir Arthur read an affidavit which stated that when smoking concerts were given it occasioned great noise, cheers, shouting, and

to him, might easily be stopped by members of the club, such as he who was interested in the pink paper he saw before him, restraining from advertising when a fight was going to take place.—Mr. Marten contended no case had been made out for an injunction, and especially an interlocutory injunction, as it was sufficiently a case for cross-examination.—Mr. Marten followed on the same side, and was calling attention to the "Diary of Swears and Swells."—Mr. Justice Lawrence said the learned council need not trouble about that, as he saw nothing to connect the paper with the club except that the editor was a member.—Sir Arthur Watson having replied, Mr. Justice Lawrence said he would take time to consider his judgment.

ALLEGED MURDEROUS ASSAULT.

At Bishop Stortford on Thursday, George Smith, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, was charged with a murderous assault on William Tyson. It was alleged that a quarrel arose at a common lodging house, and Smith, after knocking his wife down, treated the complainant in a similar manner, brutally kicked him about the head, and concluded by jumping on him. Tyson was removed to an infirmary, where he now lies in a critical state.—Evidence having been given to this effect, the prisoner, who had been arrested after much difficulty, was remanded for a fortnight.

STRANGE DEATH OF A CHILD.

Mr. Wynne Baxter, coroner for East London, held an inquest at the Mile End Vestry Hall on Thursday, respecting the death of Lillie F. Williams, aged 10 months, the daughter of a hatter, residing at 22, Bow Common-lane, E.—John Thomas Williams, the father, deposed that the deceased was not very well on Monday week, and was given a powder. On Tuesday witness went to Southend, but came home again, and on Wednesday morning left for Eastbourne at a quarter to seven. At that time his wife was all right, but he sent a postcard home asking his wife to bring the deceased to Eastbourne. After sending it he felt "something come over him," and was obliged to go home. On arrival there he found his wife sitting behind the shop-door the worse for drink. He upbraided her, and there was some quarrelling. At the time the child was upstairs. Witness went to bed at 2.30, but the child was taken in it, and he sat up all night with it. A doctor was sent for, and the child died next evening. Witness had heard since the death that his wife had insured the child, but he refused to take the insurance money. Witness could understand the reason of the inquest; it was merely spite on the part of some neighbours.—The coroner told the jury that the object of the inquiry was the receipt by his officers of the following letter:—

"Sir.—Before the interment of Mrs. Williams' child takes place you are requested to investigate the cause of the child's death. It was well the day before, but was known to be screaming for an hour or two during the time the father and mother were fighting. The wife is now suffering from the fight. Yours, R. C. The father of the child is Mr. Williams, hatter, Bow Common-lane."—Martha Brown, sister-in-law of the last witness, deposed that there was some quarrelling between Mr. and Mrs. Williams, and the last ran into the yard screaming "Murder." The baby, however, was in bed at the time, and could not have been affected by it.—Dr. A. Zimpel, of 308, Bow Common-lane, who had given a certificate of the cause of death, now stated that death was due to congestion of the lungs, and the jury also taking this view, returned a verdict of natural death, the coroner remarking that it was best for all concerned to have the matter cleared up.

STABBING POLICEMEN.

At the Guildhall Police Court on Thursday, William Anderson, 19, was charged on remand with stealing a chain and pendant from the person of Arthur Palmer, a traveller, of Clapton, and with assaulting the police.—Prosecutor was walking along Liverpool-street, when some men hustled him, and he missed his chain. He saw them run away.—P.C. Halford, 322, went after the accused and caught him. He struggled violently, and a number of roughs who were with him assaulted the constable. He was knocked down, and the prisoner bit his little finger very severely, laying the flesh open. He was getting up, when the prisoner kicked him very violently in the stomach. He was stabbed in the back, and then accused again bit his hand. He did not leave his prisoner, and the crowd threatened him. He was again stabbed in the lower part of his stomach. Eventually assistance arrived and prisoner was taken to the hospital. It was stated that he was still on the sick list, and was suffering great pain from the kick in the stomach.—Gustav Fontzloff, of Mitre-street, Minories, stated that he went to the constable's assistance. The mob assaulted him and knocked him down.—P.C. Costin proved previous convictions against the accused.—Mr. Alderman Renals said that he thought the evidence was quite clear, and he was convinced that the accused did steal the chain. For that he would be imprisoned for three months, with hard labour. For the brutal assault on the constable—he might say inhuman assault—he would have an extra term of four months' hard labour. He thought the witness Fontzloff deserved great commendation for the assistance he had given to the police.

A TWICKENHAM CASE.

At the Brentford Police Court on Thursday, Thomas Jackson, of the Star and Garter Hotel, Richmond, described as an American, was charged on remand, with having been drunk and disorderly, and assaulting P.C. Lamb by stabbing him with a sword-stick at Twickenham.—The evidence showed that the prisoner was found very drunk and shouting for the police, and, on the constable going to him, he stabbed the officer with a sword-stick, inflicting a wound on the chest. Assistance was procured, but the prisoner was very violent, and repeatedly tried to stab the constable and other persons.—Dr. Dixon stated that he had examined the prisoner as to his mental condition, but as yet been unable to satisfy himself on the point.—The court said prisoner must go for trial, but they would remand the accused for a week, so that the medical officer might further examine him.

A CENSUS DIFFICULTY.

Friendly societies, or industrial assurance societies, are, it appears, the innocent cause of peculiar frauds, affecting in a serious way the credibility of registration returns. The Irish registration authorities complain that when a member of a family is entered in a friendly society or industrial assurance company, the age is frequently given as much below the real age in order to reduce the amount of the premium payable. After a time the person dies, and then the registry is affected so as to suit the statements previously made to the society or company. It sometimes happens, however, that the informant overlooks the fact that the age in the register is to correspond with the age in the policy, and, in order to obtain the money another nefarious proceeding is then necessary, viz., the making of a declaration before a magistrate, altering the age correctly given in the register to an incorrect age, to agree with the age in the policy.

At Nunecotton Petty Sessions three youths, named Ashley, Buckler, and Ford, factory hands, were fined 4s and costs each for stealing 5bs. of pears, valued at 1s. 8d., from a garden at Nunecotton Grammar School. That it seemed

THE KINGSLAND TRAGEDY.

TRIAL AND SENTENCE.

At the Central Criminal Court on Friday, before Mr. Justice Charles, Walter Alfred Hargan, 27, described as a clerk, was indicted for the murder of William Lambert and John Wheeler. Mr. Horace Avory and Mr. Muir prosecuted; and the prisoner was defended by Mr. Geoghegan and Mr. Lever. Prisoner, in a low, firm voice, pleaded not guilty to both indictments.—Mr. Avory, in opening the case, said that it had excited some public attention and considerable local excitement, leading to witnesses taking sides in the matter. It had also, he regretted to say, led to the witnesses committing assault upon one another. One of them was now undergoing a term of imprisonment for an assault. The jury would, however, put aside any opinion that they might have formed from what had since transpired. The prisoner served for some time in the Army, and went with his regiment to India. In November, 1889, he purchased his discharge, having risen to the rank of colour-sergeant. In July the prisoner returned from New York and went to reside in the Southgate-road, where he remained up to the day of the murder. He appeared to have been a customer at a public house called the Waggon and Horses, kept by a Mr. Thomas Peck, and the deceased men were also customers there. The man Lambert was a carman, living with his wife in Hoxton. Occasionally he seems to have been in trouble with the police, and had been imprisoned for drunkenness and assaults. Wheeler was also a customer at the Waggon and Horses, and he was known by the nickname of "Half-pint Tom." On July 30th, the day of the murder, Lambert, and a man named Gray, were in the Waggon and Horses. It would be shown they were behaving in a very disorderly manner, and ultimately they were ejected. During the disturbance Mrs. Peck, the landlady, had been heard to say to the men, "I have somebody to protect me," and the prisoner appeared behind the bar, and

FLOURISHED A REVOLVER, which he afterwards replaced in his pocket, making no remark. A few minutes later the prisoner was seen leaving the back of the Waggon and Horses, and Lambert and Wheeler attempted to follow him. Mrs. Peck caught hold of Lambert, and held him back. The prisoner proceeded in the direction of Downham-road, and from several witnesses it would be proved some one cried, "Hi, there goes the —." The three men followed the prisoner, and at the corner of Hertford-road, outside a baker's shop, the prisoner turned round, and advanced a few paces towards the men. He produced a revolver, and fired three times in succession. The first shot killed Lambert on the spot, and the second or third the man Wheeler. Prisoner put the revolver back in his pocket, and walked away, with the expression referring to the dead men who were lying in the roadway, "Lie down dead, you —." Several persons followed the prisoner, and endeavoured to arrest him; but he threatened to shoot them if they touched him. Ultimately a person seized the prisoner from behind, pinioning his arms behind his back, and he was then handed over to the police. On the way to the station the prisoner was attacked by an unfeigned mob, and he seemed to have sustained serious injuries at their hands. Primâ facie the case was murder; but if the prisoner could satisfy the jury that he only acted in self-defence, then the crime might be reduced to one of manslaughter. The learned counsel then proceeded to call witnesses.—The plans of the Waggon and Horses public-house, and the streets in the adjoining neighbourhood where the shots were fired, having been handed in, a witness named Jones was called. He stated that on the afternoon of the 30th of July he, in company with Lambert and Wheeler, were in the Waggon and Horses public-house. The deceased men were

DANCING AND SINGING in the bar. He saw the prisoner standing behind the bar with a revolver, and heard Mr. Peck say, "I have some one to protect me." The prisoner put the revolver back in his pocket, and left the bar. Witness observed Wheeler and Lambert follow the prisoner. He followed about eight yards behind. At the corner of the Hertford-road, outside a baker's shop, the prisoner turned round, and advanced a few paces towards the men. He produced a revolver, and fired three shots. Lambert fell at the first. Witness also fell down, through fright. He did not see what happened after the first shot was fired. He saw Lambert fall. The second shot was directed at witness.—Cross-examined. It was not true that Wheeler and Lambert went into the yard at the rear of the Waggon and Horses "to man" for the prisoner. He did not know the meaning of the expression "man for" a man. He did not hear Mrs. Peck exclaim, "Merciful God! shall I do it?" Prisoner did not say, "Why do you follow me?" He did not hear Wheeler or Lambert say they were going to rip the — up. He did not make for the prisoner to "bounce" him.—Mr. Geoghegan: Do you know the meaning of the word "bounce"?—Witness: No, I don't.—and Harriet Peck, the landlady of the Waggon and Horses. On the afternoon of the 30th July she was serving Wheeler and Lambert, with some other men, who were in the bar. They were creating a great disturbance and using bad language to her. One of the men named Gray tried to get over the bar. She saw the prisoner come into the private bar about half-past three o'clock in the afternoon. The men were terribly rude, and witness threatened to send for the police. Lambert struck her in the face and used disgusting expressions. She screamed out, "Merciful God! what shall I do?" and her husband came downstairs. Prisoner at this time was in the private bar, but she saw nothing of a revolver. Her husband was assaulted by a man called "Silly Charley" whilst ejecting Lambert, Wheeler, and the other men from the house.—Cross-examined: She had had frequent disturbances at the house owing to the conduct of the deceased men and their companions. Her life had been threatened several times. On the day of the murder a man named Gray had wilfully smashed a large chandelier in the bar, and the following day she was brutally assaulted by the friends of the deceased men.—Re-examined: The prisoner entered the bar through a trap made in the counter.—Mr. T. Peck, the husband of last witness, spoke to ejecting Lambert and Wheeler. He saw some persons pass the bar door, going in the direction of Downham-road, and heard some one say, "There he goes." Three men rushed past. Witness saw the prisoner hold his left hand up, and with his right fire the revolver three times. Lambert, Wheeler, and Jones were running towards witness at the time.—Cross-examined: Can you say whether the revolver was pointed direct at the men's heads, or only in the air at the first shot?—Witness: I believe it was fired in the air.—Dennis Corcoran, a cooper, residing in St. Luke's, said he saw the prisoner produce the revolver in the bar, and shortly afterwards he heard three shots. He saw a man lying on the pavement.—Martha Russell, of 3, Blackshaw-place, said that on the day in question she saw a man leave the Waggon and Horses by the kitchen window. He went in the direction of the Downham-road, and afterwards she heard the report of firearms. Rose Chambers, a young woman, residing in Hoxton, deposed that on the 30th of July she saw the prisoner in the Waggon and Horses, and heard him tell the men to go out

MYSTERIOUS SHOOTING CASE. Information has been received that on Tuesday afternoon a respectably-dressed man, name and address unknown, was found in an insensible condition in Finsbury Park, with blood issuing from a wound on his head, which, no doubt, had been caused by a pistol shot. The weapon, recently discharged, was found by his side. Dr. Barker of Beaufort Villa, South Hornsey, was called, and, by his advice, the man was taken to the Great Northern Central Hospital. Death took place the same night.

CURIOUS BANKRUPTCY CASE. At the London Court of Bankruptcy on Thursday the first meeting was held under the failure of A. F. Hamand, formerly of Palace Chambers, Westminster, civil engineer. The case was remarkable from the fact that the debtor mysteriously disappeared in September, 1888, and was supposed to have been drowned at Bognor, New South Wales. The bankruptcy proceedings, which were stayed in consequence of his supposed death, have recently been revived. No accounts have been filed, and the meeting was adjourned.

ALLEGED EMBEZZLEMENT BY A BANK MANAGER.

Vivian Folkes, aged 35, late manager of the Durban Branch of the South African Land and Mercantile Agency, was charged at the Bow-street Police Court, under the Fugitive Offenders Act, with embezzlement.—Mr. Halidon prosecuted, and asked for a formal remand on evidence of arrest. It appeared that the defendant absconded from his post in May last, and it was discovered that he had embezzled money, the amount of which was not stated. Inquiries were duly made, and it was found that the prisoner had arrived in England. He was arrested by Det.-sergt. Williamson at Stamford Hill. He said it was true, and that he was glad he was arrested. He had been expecting it, and it had preyed on his mind. He would plead guilty, and hoped the case would be settled in London. He was remanded.

FATAL GAS EXPLOSION. A serious gas explosion, attributed to a leakage from a gas engine, occurred on Thursday morning at the electro-plate works of Mr. C. H. Worsnop, in Cheapside, Halifax. The explosion almost brought down the building, and set it on fire. A young man, named John E. Worsnop, was buried in the debris. His body was found the same afternoon in the ground floor where the gas engine is. A young woman, named Hartley, a bursar, was killed, whilst a labourer was so seriously hurt that he lies in the infirmary in a precarious state.

AN ARTFUL PAIR.

Mary McDonald and Annie McDonald, twin sisters, 14 years of age, who have an address in Mitre-street, Clifton, were charged at the West London Police Court on Thursday, with obtaining 8s. by false pretences.—Bessie Binnicombe, servant to Mr. Edmund Williams, of Ranelagh Avenue, Fulham, deposed that a few days ago the prisoners came to the house, each carrying a basket of flowers. Mary said witness's mistress had bought the fangs at 3s. 6d. each and had sent them with the basket for the money, and that she was shilling which they had paid the lady on deposit. (Laughter.) In consequence of that statement she gave the prisoners 8s. and the girls went away, leaving the ferns. Her mistress returned home in the evening, and she made a communication to her.—The prisoner Mary said she was sent to the house the lady with the ferns.—Mrs. Alice Laine, the mistress, was called, and said that she never saw the prisoners until that day in court.—Mary: That is not the lady.—Detective: Cracknell applied to the magistrate to grant a remand, and said there were several other cases.—Inspector Brown informed the magistrate that the prisoners belonged to a family with a bad record.—Mr. Curtis Bennett remanded the girls to prison.

FISTICUFFS IN THE FOYER.

ARTIST, ACTOR, AND EDITOR AT BLOWNS. Possible the frequent allusions to the Pelican Club in "A Million of Money" inspired pugilistic thoughts in the breasts of certain members of the Drury Lane audience on Saturday night. At any rate, there was a spirit of strife abroad, evidently had the curtain fallen on the third act of the not play than it made its presence known. Mr. James McNeill Whistler stepped briskly into the foyer brandishing a light cane. Among others, Mr. Augustus Moore, editor of the *Hawke*, stood there, and his Mr. Whistler approached. "Hawke! Hawke! Hawke!" approached the artist as soon as he had reached his mark; and each time he uttered the word he lashed at the shoulders of the journalist. Then Mr. Moore, realising the situation, took steps to defend himself. There was a hasty scuffle, and then the creator of "nocturnes" and "symphonies" lay prone upon the carpet. The acting-manager and a smart inspector intervened, and the pair were constrained to suspend hostilities, though the editor gave the artist a most present invitation to receive "the best bidding he had in his life." Mr. Whistler, having recovered his cane in lieu of his person, left the building. He was understood to say that his action was prompted by an attack upon a deceased friend of his which had appeared in the *Hawke*. Scarcely had Mr. Whistler retired than a second combatant put in an appearance. This was Mr. Horace Lingard, the husband of Miss Lingard, the actress, and a well-known provincial manager. Approaching Mr. Moore, who was describing his recently concluded affair to a knot of critics, Mr. Lingard drew the editor of the *Hawke* aside, and commenced a recital of his own wrongs. "You have been writing about me and my wife in your paper!" Then, without further parley, the provincial manager hit the prisoner from behind and obtained possession of a revolver, which he handed to the police.—In cross-examination, witness admitted having assaulted Mr. Peck the day after the tragedy.—William Knifton, an inspector of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, was called. He said that on the 30th of July he saw the prisoner in the direction of Downham-road, running in the direction of Finsbury Park. He heard shouts of "Stop thief!" and "He has shot some one." Witness followed the prisoner, and the people commenced throwing stones. Upon coming up with the prisoner he produced a revolver and shot the prisoner from behind, and obtained possession of a revolver, which he handed to the police.—Inspector Cockrell, of the J Division, deposed to charging the prisoner, who, in reply, said, "I decline to say anything." The neighbourhood was very rough.

SHOCKING FATALITY.

At Widnes, on Thursday, a lad named Rogeron, aged 16 years, employed at the foundry there, met with a terrible death. He was passing a large fly wheel which was motion when from some unexplained cause the wheel slipped from its fastening and struck the boy on his head, dashing out his brains.

A BRITISH SOLDIER STABBED AT GIBRALTAR.

A party of non-commissioned officers, stationed at Gibraltar, went a trip to the day into Spain. One who got separated from the party was set upon by Spaniards and stabbed. His wound is, however, not serious.

ACCIDENT ON THE DONCASTER RACECOURSE.

A serious accident occurred on the Doncaster racecourse on Thursday afternoon. Shortly before the racing a portion of the new iron fencing, which has been erected since the spring meeting, gave way, and, falling upon a number of youths, seriously injured four of them. Two of the lads had their legs broken.

CHARGE OF WIFE DESERTION.

William Knapman, alias Wilson, has been arrested by the Liverpool police on a charge of wife desertion. It is alleged that seven years ago he eloped from Ashburton, Devonshire, with a neighbour's wife, named Hatherly, and went to America. He returned three weeks ago on a visit to England, and was arrested whilst going on board the steamer for New York.

PARENTAL NEGLECT.

A woman, named Annie Gertrude Moore, was sentenced at Derby Police Court, to two months' hard labour for gross neglect of her four children. When prisoner was leaving the court with a child, aged fifteen months in her arms, she threw it violently to the ground. She was then placed in the dock again, and sentenced to an additional month's imprisonment for the assault.—At the same court Frederick Mawby was committed for three months' hard labour for neglecting his two children. The prosecutions were instituted by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

A QUESTION OF DAMAGES.

In the County of London Sheriff's Court on Thursday, before Mr. Undersheriff Burchell and a jury, the case of Pilbrow v. Ingaham and Sons, Holland, and Mansell was heard. This was an action originally before the High Court, and was remitted for the assessment of damages.—Mr. Overend, the counsel for the plaintiff, stated that his client was a builder at Hythe and Hounslow, and traded under the style of Taylor and Pilbrow. In June last, he ordered a quantity of glazed bricks and pipes from Ingaham and Sons, a provincial firm, through Mr. Holland, their representative. The goods were duly forwarded by rail to Hounslow, the plaintiff previously receiving an invoice marked "Carriage paid." He sent men and carts to the station to remove the goods, but the station-master refused to deliver them up unless the carriage was paid. The invoice, with the endorsement, was given to him, but he declined to recognize it, remarking that anyone might have written in the words. The consequence was that the plaintiff was unable to complete his work for his client, and he never had paid Mr. Whistler. I decline to say anything.

Mr. Moore's VIRTUE OF THE MATTER. In an article headed "The Gentle Art of Making a Goose of Oneself," Mr. Augustus Moore in this week's *Hawke* says:—Degas, one of the greatest French artists and one of the greatest admirers of Mr. James McNeill Whistler's art, once said to him, "Whistler, you behave yourself just as if you had no talent at all." Mr. Whistler has published a book—the work of years—to prove this to the world. It was hoped by his friends that he would have thus satisfied his vanity, and in his old age would have rested on his failures. I have long prided myself on being the only editor who, out of respect for his art, has never helped Mr. Whistler to write himself down an ass, by publishing his silly letters, for there is, to my mind, something sorrowful in seeing a great artist in his declining years turning literary cartwheels in the gutter. But this little withered-up old man, who has sucked the blood of notoriety all his life, who has fondly fooled himself that he is a great chief, and that in buying donkey-hair wigs he has been taking men's scalps, will not be comforted. Alas! you cannot save fools from their friends. Only the Almighty can guide our actions, and I am punished for my presumption. Only think of it. I have had to slap Mr. Whistler. I am sorry, but my Irish wife got the better of me, and before I thought about it, the shrivelled-up old monkey was knocked over and was kicking about the floor. It happened this way. It was at the end of an act of the Drury Lane drama on the 6th inst. I was turning to the Midland Railway, near Northampton, on Thursday evening. The deceased attempted to cross the line in front of a passing train, and was knocked down and decapitated.

A MAN DECAPITATED.

LAST WEEK'S POLICE.

Mansion House.

EXPERT THIEVES—WREKS & THE WATCH!—Three well-dressed young men, named Allen, Clark, and Williams, were brought before Alderman Sir J. W. Ellis charged with stealing a watch and chain from the person of a gentleman, whose name is unknown.—From the evidence of three plain clothes constables named Burton, Crouch, and Walsey, it appeared that on Friday afternoon, at half-past one o'clock, they were on duty in Arthur-street West. A crowd had assembled to witness the work that was going on at the Electric Railway, and the officers saw the prisoners go up to a gentleman, and, knowing them to be very expert thieves, they watched them, and saw Williams, while standing at the gentleman's side, raise his left arm, pass his right arm under it, and take the gentleman's watch, the act being done so adroitly that he had not the slightest suspicion that he had been robbed. Clark and Allen "covered" their companion, while Williams committed the robbery, and as they were walking away Williams held up the watch and looked at it.—The constables then interfered, and took the prisoners into custody, and as they were going to the police station Allen made use of the most brutal threats to the officers. Williams was stripped, and his clothes examined, but no trace of the watch could be discovered.—Alderman Ellis asked the officer how he accounted for the disappearance of the watch?—Burton replied that it was very strange, and the only way he could account for the watch being missing was this: as he was taking Williams to the police station he noticed that he put his hand into what he thought was his trousers pocket, but as he was certain that he had the watch in his possession, he watched him carefully and did not see anything like an attempt to get rid of it. Upon examining the prisoner's trousers, however, it was shown that where there should have been a pocket there was no pocket at all. The object of this was that any stolen article like a watch might be allowed to slip down the leg of the trousers without attracting any observation, and by this means the stolen watch in the present case had been got rid of.—The prisoners were remanded, and it is expected that the stolen watch may have been picked up by some person who will come forward and restore it.

Bow-street.

VIOLENT MURKIN—Raymond Zachary, of no fixed abode, described as a porter, was charged with belling and annoying foot passengers, and assaulting Mr. Walter James Norwood, jeweller, 435, Strand.—The prosecutor stated that between three and four on Friday afternoon the prisoner stood outside his shop and implored several ladies and gentlemen who were looking into the shop. He was so persistent that he (prosecutor) felt compelled to speak to him. Upon doing so the prisoner commenced to abuse him, and then struck him in the face. He also spat in his face, and then placed himself in the door and prevented customers entering the shop. While the prosecutor was putting on his hat with the idea of fetching a constable, the prisoner walked away. He was, however, followed by Mr. Norwood, and pointed out to a constable. Whereupon he ran up Chandos-street, and entered a baker's shop. He was followed by the constable and seized, whereupon he freed himself, and rushing towards the prosecutor struck him a violent blow and knocked him to the ground. He was again captured, and with assistance was conveyed to the station. He was very violent on the way, and threw a parcel at Mr. Norwood, which knocked his hat off. Mr. Lushington sentenced the accused to two months' imprisonment for the assaults on the prosecutor, and an additional month on the charge of belling.

SAVED FROM THE BENCH—Charles Shear, a lad aged 12, was charged with having in his possession a basket and a quantity of nuts, supposed to have been stolen from Covent Garden Market. He was found in the market, and when asked to account for the possession he said he knew nothing about them, but some other boy was carrying them. The constable, however, declared that he had watched the boy, and when he tried to catch him he ran away. The boy said it was a mistake.—Mr. Lushington said he had no reason to disbelieve the constable, who had stated that he had never lost sight of the boy.—His mother came forward, and said he was a bad boy, and would not go to school.—Mr. Lushington ordered him to receive six strokes with the birch rod, and these would have been applied, but, on removing the boy's clothing, it was found that his body was covered with bruises. He explained to Sergeant White, the gaoler, that he had had a fight with another boy, and received two black eyes. He was, however, on the point of "licking" his opponent, when a man came up, knocked his hat off, and kicked him with his hobnailed boots.—Upon Mr. Lushington being informed of the lad's condition, he commanded him for a week.

Marlborough-street.

RETRAITED CONFIDENCE—John Bentley, 40, a working bootmaker, of Sherwood-street, Golden-square, was charged with stealing a sealskin worth 8s., the property of his employer, Charles Moykop, of Burlington Arcade. Mr. B. Abrahams defended.—Mr. Moykop said he had employed Bentley as a choker for more than ten years, and latterly had reposed the utmost confidence in him, allowing him to keep the keys of his establishment. For some time past he had missed various articles from the stock, and had cause to suspect Bentley. On Friday afternoon, seeing him take something from a pile of goods and run downstairs, he followed him. Finding him in the lavatory, he asked him what he had taken. Without hesitation he produced a sealskin from under his apron and said, "This," adding a few minutes later that it was the only thing he had ever taken from the shop.—P.C. Abrahams, 5 C.E., said that Bentley was given into his custody. Having lodged him at 8, Tower-street, he went to his residence and there found a quantity of pieces of leather, some silk shoe laces, a pair of gauntlets, and other things, which Mr. Moykop identified as being similar to goods kept by him.—Mr. Moykop asked the magistrate, for the sake of Bentley's wife, to deal leniently with him.—Mr. Newton sentenced the prisoner to two months' imprisonment.

STOLEN CAPTURE AND EXTRAORDINARY—Dolly Wilson, 19, and Alice Lewis, 21, were charged with being concerned "carelessly" breaking a lamp, the property of the vestry of St. Luke. The vestry was represented by Mr. Hudson, solicitor, who said the proceedings were taken under the Metropolis Local Management Act, 18 and 19 Vic., cap. 120, sec. 207, which stated that where any person carelessly or accidentally broke, threw down, or damaged a lamp or any part of a lamp, such person should pay the amount of damage done.—Evidence was given that the defendant was driving an omnibus along the City-road and in attempting to pass a tramcar going in the same direction he went to the "near" side—correct driving under the circumstances—and the hinder wheel of his bus "skidded" into the gutter, causing the handrail on the top of the bus to catch the projecting parts of a lamp on the pavement. The lamp was pulled off and destroyed, the damage being set at £20s. 5d.—The surveyor to the vestry admitted that the lamp in question had been more than once damaged under similar circumstances.—

into Leicester-square, and found him holding the woman Wilson, while the man was just about to run away from the spot. Tripping Burton up, he relieved Mr. Davey of Wilson, and caught the constable, whose name is unknown.—From the evidence of three plain clothes constables named Burton, Crouch, and Walsey, it appeared that on Friday afternoon, at half-past one o'clock, they were on duty in Arthur-street West. A crowd had assembled to witness the work that was going on at the Electric Railway, and the officers saw the prisoners go up to a gentleman, and, knowing them to be very expert thieves, they watched them, and saw Williams, while standing at the gentleman's side, raise his left arm, pass his right arm under it, and take the gentleman's watch, the act being done so adroitly that he had not the slightest suspicion that he had been robbed. Clark and Allen "covered" their companion, while Williams committed the robbery, and as they were walking away Williams held up the watch and looked at it.—The constables then interfered, and took the prisoners into custody, and as they were going to the police station Allen made use of the most brutal threats to the officers. Williams was stripped, and his clothes examined, but no trace of the watch could be discovered.—Alderman Ellis asked the officer how he accounted for the disappearance of the watch?—Burton replied that it was very strange, and the only way he could account for the watch being missing was this: as he was taking Williams to the police station he noticed that he put his hand into what he thought was his trousers pocket, but as he was certain that he had the watch in his possession, he watched him carefully and did not see anything like an attempt to get rid of it. Upon examining the prisoner's trousers, however, it was shown that where there should have been a pocket there was no pocket at all. The object of this was that any stolen article like a watch might be allowed to slip down the leg of the trousers without attracting any observation, and by this means the stolen watch in the present case had been got rid of.—The prisoners were remanded, and it is expected that the stolen watch may have been picked up by some person who will come forward and restore it.

Marybone.

SEVERE LESSON FOR A NEGLIGENT MOTHER—Elizabeth Carroll, aged 30, living at Denmark-road, Kilburn, was charged on remand with being drunk at Salisbury-road, and exposing her child, aged 6 months, in a manner likely to endanger its health. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children now appeared to prosecute.—Police sergeant Langstaff, X Division, found the prisoner outside his shop and implored several ladies and gentlemen who were looking into the shop. He was so persistent that he (prosecutor) felt compelled to speak to him. Upon doing so the prisoner commenced to abuse him, and then struck him in the face. He also spat in his face, and then placed himself in the door and prevented customers entering the shop. While the prosecutor was putting on his hat with the idea of fetching a constable, the prisoner walked away. He was, however, followed by Mr. Norwood, and pointed out to a constable. Whereupon he ran up Chandos-street, and entered a baker's shop. He was followed by the constable and seized, whereupon he freed himself, and rushing towards the prosecutor struck him a violent blow and knocked him to the ground. He was again captured, and with assistance was conveyed to the station. He was very violent on the way, and threw a parcel at Mr. Norwood, which knocked his hat off. Mr. Lushington sentenced the accused to two months' imprisonment for the assaults on the prosecutor, and an additional month on the charge of belling.

CLERKENWELL—A Misses Fox, Mrs. Hutchings, of Clerkenwell Grove, Somers Town, told Mr. Horace Smith that she sent her son George, aged 16 years, on an errand on the 6th July last, and he had not since returned home. She had applied to the police, who had made every inquiry, but she could get no tidings of her boy.—Mr. Horace Smith referred the applicant to the press.—The woman stated that her son had a weak intellect, and was subject to fits. He had scars on his face and arms, the result of burns. He had fair complexion, fair hair, blue eyes, and was wearing when he left home blue serge trousers and vest, light blue coat, lace-up boots, and polo cap.

Thames.

SERIOUS CHARGE OF STABBING—William Burns, aged 19, described as a carman, of 27, Firmin-street, Commercial-road, Whitechapel, was charged with maliciously wounding Henry Heilberger, by stabbing him in the abdomen, at Grove-street, St. George's-in-the-East. William Bohle, of 29, Grove-street, said that at twelve o'clock on Friday night he was in Grove-street with two or three others, and on reaching his door he heard cries down the street, and ran to a beer-shop. He saw the prisoner chasing Heilberger. He said, "Come on," then put his left hand to the prosecutor's face and plunged a knife into his stomach. Heilberger said, "I am stabbed," and went to his own door. The prisoner was taken away, and witness afterwards saw him in custody.—P.C. 301 H said he had seen the injured person in the receiving ward of the hospital, and the doctor said he had been most seriously wounded, and it would be at least a week before he would be able to attend the court to give evidence.—The prisoner was remanded.

Worship-street.

A WORKMAN'S EARNINGS—William Connor, 33, a carver, of Fanshawe-street, Hoxton, was charged with assaulting his wife, Margaret Connor, by striking her in the face with his fist.—The wife said the assault was committed at home shortly before ten o'clock that morning. Her husband did not work, but passed his time in tap-rooms, though he could earn 2s. a day at piano truss-carrying.—Mr. Bushby: "Can I earn 2s. a day?"—The Wife: "Yes, sir, if he likes to work."—He makes over 27 a week.—Mr. Bushby: "What does he earn now?"—The Wife: "I can't say, sir, because he's his own master."—Mr. Bushby: "You want a separation, or a divorce?"—The Wife: "If you please.—Prisoner was asked if he wished to put any question to his wife, but did not do so. He, however, proceeded to make a statement impugning the fact that his wife was of a violent temper, and had thrown things at him. He also said she had tried to commit suicide by throwing herself out of window, and then accusing him of attempting to murder her. Asked when that happened he said five years ago, and asked when she threw, as he particularly, a dagger at him, he said that was eight years ago.—P.C. 370 G proved finding the prosecutor outside the house with her nose bleeding. When he took the prisoner he said his wife's nose was always bleeding, as she drank too much. The prisoner said he had no witnesses.—Mr. Bushby pronounced a judicial separation, ordering the prisoner to pay 10s. a week to his wife, and he sentenced him to twenty-one days' hard labour.

ATTEMPTED MURDER OF A WOMAN—William Snowball, 33, described as a hawker, living at 8, Tower-street, St. George's-road, Southwark, was charged with attempting to murder a young woman named Mary Kletch by striking her on the head with a hatchet. The prosecutor, whose head, with the exception of her face, was enveloped in bandages, and who appeared to be very weak from loss of blood, stated that she occupied a bedroom on the top floor of 8, Tower-street, and her husband and his wife lived on the first floor. The husband and his wife were the same.—Mr. Hudson, solicitor, who represented the vestry of St. Luke, the vestry was represented by Mr. Hudson, solicitor, who said the proceedings were taken under the Metropolis Local Management Act, 18 and 19 Vic., cap. 120, sec. 207, which stated that where any person carelessly or accidentally broke, threw down, or damaged a lamp or any part of a lamp, such person should pay the amount of damage done.—Evidence was given that the defendant was driving an omnibus along the City-road and in attempting to pass a tramcar going in the same direction he went to the "near" side—correct driving under the circumstances—and the hinder wheel of his bus "skidded" into the gutter, causing the handrail on the top of the bus to catch the projecting parts of a lamp on the pavement. The lamp was pulled off and destroyed, the damage being set at £20s. 5d.—The surveyor to the vestry admitted that the lamp in question had been more than once damaged under similar circumstances.—

STOLEN CAPTURE AND EXTRAORDINARY—Dolly Wilson, 19, and Alice Lewis, 21, were charged with being concerned "carelessly" breaking a lamp, the property of the vestry of St. Luke. The vestry was represented by Mr. Hudson, solicitor, who said the proceedings were taken under the Metropolis Local Management Act, 18 and 19 Vic., cap. 120, sec. 207, which stated that where any person carelessly or accidentally broke, threw down, or damaged a lamp or any part of a lamp, such person should pay the amount of damage done.—Evidence was given that the defendant was driving an omnibus along the City-road and in attempting to pass a tramcar going in the same direction he went to the "near" side—correct driving under the circumstances—and the hinder wheel of his bus "skidded" into the gutter, causing the handrail on the top of the bus to catch the projecting parts of a lamp on the pavement. The lamp was pulled off and destroyed, the damage being set at £20s. 5d.—The surveyor to the vestry admitted that the lamp in question had been more than once damaged under similar circumstances.—

Mr. Bushby said the wording of the section was such that the defendant could not escape the consequence of his act. The section did not merely say "carelessly," but "accidentally." The wording of the section was most extraordinary, and he did not remember to have had a case like it before, or his attention called to it. It actually made the person liable "without negligence" where he would not be liable in a civil action. He, Mr. Bushby, was, however, unable to escape out of the English language, and must order the defendant to pay the damage. He would willingly grant a case for a superior court.

West London.

A WORTHLESS CHAUFFEUR—Robert Jennings, 60, of no occupation, was charged on remand with being concerned with another woman, not in custody, in stealing £23 in Bank of England notes and gold from John Poynter, an engineer, of Marlton-road, Maida-vale.—Mr. Poynter said that late on Friday night he stopped Barton, and found Mr. Davey's watch in one of his coat pockets.—The female searcher attached to Vine-street Police Station said she found the prosecutor's handkerchief in Lewis's dress pocket.—The prisoner at first denied the charge, Barton asserting that as he was going to see what had caused the "row" he slipped down, and was astonished to find, on regaining his feet, that a watch was suspended to his breast.—To enable the magistrate to settle the matter, however, they eventually pleaded guilty.—Mr. Newton sentenced them to three months' imprisonment each.

AFTER THE CHAMPAIGNE

—Alice Kitchener, 18, of William-street, Hampstead, was charged with being concerned with another woman, not in custody, in stealing £23 in Bank of England notes and gold from John Poynter, an engineer, of Marlton-road, Maida-vale.—Mr. Poynter said that late on Friday night he stopped Barton, and found Mr. Davey's watch in one of his coat pockets.—The female searcher attached to Vine-street Police Station said she found the prosecutor's handkerchief in Lewis's dress pocket.—The prisoner at first denied the charge, Barton asserting that as he was going to see what had caused the "row" he slipped down, and was astonished to find, on regaining his feet, that a watch was suspended to his breast.—To enable the magistrate to settle the matter, however, they eventually pleaded guilty.—Mr. Newton sentenced them to three months' imprisonment each.

SHREWD HOUSEBREAKER—Henry Hawland, who described himself as a labourer, and James Ward, packing-case maker, were charged with being concerned in attempting to break into 4, Cleveland Terrace, Cleveland-road, Barnes. Ward was further charged with having house-breaking implements in his possession.—The chief witness in the case was Mr. Thomas Mabey, an agent, living in Cleveland-road, who gave evidence against a man a few days since for breaking into a house at 5, Cleveland-terrace, and stealing property valued at £200.—Mr. Flouden inquired of him if he was looking out of his window again, and he replied, "Exactly." He went on to say that on Monday afternoon he saw the prisoners in Cleveland-road, looking at the houses, their movements arousing his suspicions. He saw Ward go to the door of 4, Cleveland-terrace, the other prisoner remaining in the road looking right and left. Ward appeared to make an attempt to force the door, and dropped something—a key, he thought, which he picked up, and, joining Hawland, both walked away. They came again on Friday, and repeated their survey of the houses. He communicated with the police, and took upon himself to arrest Hawland, who was again placed under chloroform, and the second operation being necessary for the purpose of probing the abscess, deceased was again placed under chloroform. He had fully got under its influence when he dropped down dead. The post mortem examination showed that death had ensued from syncope. The operation was the only chance of prolonging life, as the discharge from the abscess was killing the patient.—The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

A CHILD RUN OVER—Mr. Wynne Baxter held an inquest respecting the death of Staley George Evans, aged 2 years and five months, the son of a carman, of 7, Maida-land-street, Shadwell.—George Staley Evans, the father, stated that deceased went out to play, and presently he heard a cry. On going into the yard he saw the deceased limping towards him. On picking the little fellow up witness found that his shoulder was smashed. He was taken to the Shadwell Children's Hospital, where he died at 5.30 p.m. All the deceased said was, "The naughty cart ran over me." Witness had made every possible inquiry, but as far as he could gather no one saw how deceased got injured. Witness had come to the conclusion that deceased, while playing, had got under the wheel of a heavily laden van which had then passed out of the yard, the carman being ignorant of what had occurred.—The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

INQUESTS were also held in the various metropoli districts on the bodies of the following persons:—

Charles Spenser Burton, 66, Featherstone-street, City-road, fell from a ladder which he had mounted at the back of his house for the purpose of cleaning some bird cages, and died from concussion of the brain. Verdict accidental death.

Albert Knapp, child of parents living at Fifth Avenue, Bushy Park, Enfield. He had been left with an elder brother while his mother went on an errand, and when she came back she found his clothing on fire. He was taken to the infirmary, and died from shock consequent on his injuries. Verdict accordingly.

Rosina Bligh, 21, Armour-street, Hoxton. She was taken suddenly ill and died in a few days from peritonitis, caused by perforation of the stomach consequent on an ulcer. It was said to be an extraordinary case. The jury endorsed the medical evidence.

Morris Buncle, 36, painter, of Arden-street, Battersea Park-road, died in the Royal Free Hospital from injuries received in a road accident at the Gas Light and Coke Company's Works, Battersea Bridge. He had fallen from a plank, and the occurrence appearing from the evidence to be purely accidental, a verdict was returned accordingly.

Felix William Allan, the son of a stoker, Gough-street, Poplar, had a fall, but did not appear to be hurt for some days, when he complained of pains in his head and died in a few hours from inflammation of the brain. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

Sarah Smith, 76, widow of a weaver, went to visit her married daughter at Hale-road, Bow, and while walking along the street staggered and fell. Apoplexy was the cause of death, and this was the verdict of the jury.

Sarah Smith, 73, laundress, of Kidd-street, Woolwich, caught her legs in the chain attached to a dog that was being led along High-street, and fell heavily, breaking her right thigh. She died from injury in the union infirmary. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

Henry Treiman, 13 weeks, the illegitimate son of a tallow chandler, Market Buildings, High-street, Shadwell. The child was left in charge of a sister, aged 13, and died from collapse due to diarrhoea and vomiting brought on by deprivation of its natural food. The jury returned a verdict of natural death.

DEATH OF THE EARL OF ROSSLYN.

The Earl of Rosslyn died on Saturday at Dysart House, Kirkaldy, after a somewhat long illness. The deceased earl, who was in his fifty-eighth year, was seized with a sudden illness at Stamford in 1883, but recovered so far as to be able to remove to Gunnernbury Park, and towards the end of the following year he tried a yachting cruise; but not feeling much stronger proceeded to Dysart House last August, since which time he had been gradually sinking. During the past two days the end had been hourly expected, and at the time of his death the Countess of Rosslyn, Lord Loughborough, and the Marchioness of Stafford, and other members of the family were present at the bedside. Lord Loughborough, the deceased's eldest son, succeeds to the title.

A RUNAWAY TRAMCAR IN CAMBERWELL.

An exciting scene was witnessed in the Peckham-road, Camberwell, on Saturday. A car belonging to the South Metropolitan Company was passing Lyndhurst-road, when the horses took fright and bolted. The driver lost control of them, and was unsuccessful in stopping them with the brake. The car dashed down the road at a tremendous pace, and as the vehicle went past the Peckham fire station, Mr. Philcox and Mr. T. Smith, who were standing at the door, ordered the duty man to "turn out" the brigade in order to give chase, and try and stop the car before a serious accident happened. A horse and rider coming in the opposite direction were knocked down by the car, and the horse getting up, bolted, but was stopped by the firemen. Before the runaways had proceeded further, the driver succeeded in throwing them down, and the car came to a sudden standstill. The horses were badly hurt, and were at once removed to the stables.

MINING ACCIDENT.

Early on September 5th a fall of earth occurred at Lake Angelina mine at Ishpeming (Michigan), and eight men were buried beneath the debris. They are able to communicate with those on the surface through the compressed air pipe, and a gang of men are at work to clear the shaft. Hopes are entertained of effecting the rescue of the imprisoned miners.

until some time after.—The jury returned a verdict of suicide.

DEATH UNDER CATHERDRAL—Mr. Wynne Baxter held an inquest at the London Hospital on the body of George Grimmer, 51, a dock labourer, late of Gates-place, North Woolwich.—Maria Grimmer, the widow, deposed that some years ago deceased was injured by a heap of manure falling on him while he was at work in the Woolwich Marshes. At that time he was in the London Hospital five weeks, and had never been well since. On the 10th July he was, by the advice of a local doctor, removed to the hospital, where witness saw him on Sunday. He was then very low spirited and said that he dreaded an operation which he would have to undergo.—Dr. Andrew Smith, house-surgeon, stated that deceased was suffering from abscesses on the thigh and curvature of the spine, on which an operation was necessary, and deceased was placed under chloroform. The operation was successful, and deceased recovered from the anesthetic. On Wednesday, a second operation being necessary for the purpose of probing the abscess, deceased was again placed under chloroform, but before he had fully got under its influence he dropped down dead. The post mortem examination showed that death had ensued from syncope. The operation was the only chance of prolonging life, as the discharge from the abscess was killing the patient.—The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

The deficit in the Dutch Indian Budget for 1889 is estimated at 20,000,000fr.

We last month imported 191,000 barrels of onions.

The Pope is an enthusiastic amateur gunner.

Over 4,000 persons are employed in the census bureau at Washington.

Allotments are decreasing in Cornwall, because the peasants are leaving the land for railway work.

The amount subscribed by German residents in this country towards the Bismarck and memorial is £1,617,94. 6d.

Ornithologists in Paris are much interested in the discovery of a rare bird in the shape of a white swallow.

The marriage of Lord Brassey and the Hon. Sybil Capell is fixed for Thursday, and will take place at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge.

Westbourne is to be relieved of the county police. It will organise its own force, and save £700 a year.

In London, where only about twenty chess clubs existed four or five years ago, there are now at least four times that number.

A winter and the daughter of a restaurant keeper have shot themselves in Berlin because the girl's parents would not agree to their marriage.

During a performance at the Columbia Theatre, Chicago, a gentleman named Harbatt, who was sitting in the stalls, suddenly fell forward dead. Heart disease was the cause.

Canton is decidedly reaching a higher stage of civilisation. By its return of exports we find that last year it sent out 2,088,000fr. of silk.

Mrs. Maughan was descending the stairs at her house in Glasgow when she fell and fractured her skull, dying before medical aid could be obtained.

Mr. Hollingshead, writing about the Gaiety Theatre, declares that during the eighteen years of his management the profits averaged over £7,000 a year.

The sum of £1,500 has been subscribed in London, says a Maidstone correspondent, towards the cost of boring for coal at Ashford, Kent. Efforts are being made to raise an equivalent sum in the locality.

Herbert Grey has been remanded at Bow-street Police Court on a charge of keeping a betting-house at Walthamstow; and Henry Henley was fined £5 at the North London Court for betting in the public streets.

If the statistics given by a medical contemporary at Berlin are correct, the average length of life among doctors in Prussia after the thirtieth year of age is shorter than that of the rest of the male population of the country.

Whence came the 80,000lb. of human hair which Canton exported last year? The greater quantity came from the heads of Chinese beggars, criminals, and dead persons, and one has to remember that it will be worn by fashionable ladies at home.

Cardinal Manning, writing to the conference at Léon, advocates the eight hours system, the prohibition of child and female labour in mines, cessation of Sunday labour save in certain urgent cases, and the establishment of councils of arbitration.

The Emperor of Austria has decided that the electric light shall be introduced into his palace in Vienna, the Hofburg, where till now gas lights have generally been employed for the purpose of illumination. About 8,000 incandescent lamps will be required to light the court throughout.

Princess Victoria is one of the contributors to the edition of the Isle of Wight Fine Art Society, of which her royal highness is the president. She has forwarded a small painting, entitled "Sunset at Blavitt." The exhibition is held at Ryde, and in all 500 works by artists and amateurs are shown.

A young man named Frederick Clarke was walking with a friend from a machine at Brighton, and when about ten yards from the shore he was seen by an attendant to sink. The latter immediately went to his assistance, and after a number of unsuccessful efforts brought up the body, but life was extinct. Deceased was a plumber, and had been working at Ardingly.

Considerable interest was manifested in an action against Calvinists at the Eastbourne Sessions. A resident named Smythe summoned Elizabeth Goss and John Hoadley, local leaders of the Army, for singing in a street procession opposite the complainant's house. The justices refused to convict, on the ground that the singing was not repeated after Goss had been ordered to move away.

A painter named Joseph Gregory, visited his wife in the lying-in ward of Bath Workhouse. After a short conversation with her he produced a pistol. The wife ran away screaming, and Gregory was promptly seized by an official. Upon examination the pistol was found to be loaded, and on Gregory was found a letter in which he said farewell to his friends. He was at once handed over to the police.

James Mogeridge, labourer, was charged at the Guildhall Police Court with assaulting Henry George Watson, a printer. Complainant had attended to his work, and on leaving was abused by man on strike. Mr. Alderman struck him in the face. Mr. Alderman sent him to prison for a month, with the option of a fine, adding that every man who went peacefully to work should have the protection of the law against those on strike and those who joined trades unions.

The Taxicab magistrates have been engaged in hearing charges against Messrs. Ellis and Davis, Nonconformist ministers, for non-compliance with the Vaccination Act. The defendants stated that they had conscientious objections, based on observation and the study of small-pox statistics, and they protested against being coerced when it was highly probable that the royal commission on vaccination would make the Act permissive. Each of the defendants was fined 10s. and costs.

Paris contains numerous theatres, but a grand edition is about to be made to the list of houses of historical entertainment in the city in the shape of a temple of Theseus, to the d' and dumb. Dialogue will be carried on by means of the symbols of speech to the deaf and dumb. The opening play, "Love and Death," is the work of a deaf-mute, M. Varcene, some of whose companions in physical affliction will appear on the east of the piece.

A workman of Chelmsford complained to the magistrate sitting at Westminster Police Court in London annoyed by people who sat outside his premises listening to him from a member of the Socialistic delegation. He spoke to a policeman, and afterwards went to the local magistrate, but was refused assistance. The policeman was publicly denounced by the magistrate as a swearer. Mr. Sheil advised the defendant to address a communication to the magistrates of police.

It has occurred in one of the houses on Chalk House Farm, Maidstone, that has been temporarily occupied by some pickets, who went to work at the same time, leaving two children at home. Some 150 or 200 stones were seen issuing from the window. One child was rescued, and when the flames were subdued, the charred body of George Kilman was found among the stones. It is announced that the children were

playing with matches, and set fire to the premises.

Lady Dilke has addressed several Liberal meetings in Birmingham during the past week. The length of Indian telegraph lines open is now 33,422 miles.

There were 2,429 births and 1,516 deaths registered in London last week.

Londoners during last month consumed on an average 183,011,729 gallons of water a day.

Mrs. Weller-Poley, of Brandon, has sent a cheque for £4,000 towards the building fund of the Church House.

The latest estimate is that the population of the world increases 8 per cent. every ten years.

Different forms of violence were responsible for fifty-four deaths in the metropolis last week.

Letters, parcels, and newspapers sent through the post in India in 1888 numbered 257,000,000.

To diseases of the respiratory organs must be attributed 190 deaths which occurred last week in London.

Again, nine London infants under a year old were last week suffocated, in the majority of cases over.

Blondeau was a well-known Italian aeronaut. He has met his death by being dashed against a rock in a very rapid descent from his balloon at Reggio, in Sicily.

An old miser who died at Boardman, an Ohio town, and who left an estate worth about £50,000,000, had long boasted that his living expenses did not exceed £2 a day.

The income derived by French people who rear fowls is estimated to be 327,160,000fr., of which 153,500,000fr. represent the value of the flesh and 183,600,000fr. of that of the eggs.

Mrs. Maughan was descending the stairs at her house in Glasgow when she fell and fractured her skull, dying before medical aid could be obtained.

General Sir Donald Stewart, late commander-in-chief in India, will shortly be placed on the retired list, under the un-employment clauses of the regulations.

During the morning drill on board the training-ship St. Vincent, at Portsmouth, alab. of 15, named Henry West, a native of the Isle of Wight, fell from the top-sail-yard, striking his head against the main hatchway. Death was instantaneous.

At the meeting of the Tum Town Commissioners, a resolution was unanimously adopted in favour of printing in future all their advertisements in the Irish language side by side with the same in the English tongue.

A large fire, the second within a week, has occurred at Beckingham Hall, near Maldon. Two large barns, and their contents, as well as four cattle sheds, were totally destroyed. The damage is estimated at £1,200. The farm is in the occupation of Mr. Joseph Wakelin, of Witham.

At Ramsgate Police Court, the masters of two pleasure yachts were fined the maximum penalty of £5 and costs each for overcrowding on September 1st, the afternoon of the day on which they had been fined for a similar offence. The master (Captain Vale) gave evidence as to the dangers of overcrowding.

King Humbert of Italy, though only 45, has a head of hair as white as snow, and his Queen has frequently endeavoured to induce him to dye it. Recently, according to *Paradise*, she placed a bottle of hair-dye on his dressing-table in the hope that he would use it. But he didn't. He dyed her pet poodle a lovely jet black instead.

Richard Emmett and William Parnell, both in the service of the local board of Paignton, were getting down from a cart when the horse harnessed to it bolted, and brought it into collision with another vehicle. Emmett was crushed to death between the wheels, and Parnell was terribly mangled. A projection on the cart pierced his neck, causing profuse bleeding, and he died within an hour.

At the Central Criminal Court, six men in the service of the Postmaster General pleaded guilty to stealing letters. Two of them were sentenced to five years' penal servitude, and the others to terms of imprisonment. A man named Bethell, who had knowingly passed bad money, and against whom a previous sentence for a similar offence was proved, was sent to penal servitude for five years.

A penny postage stamp, on the adhesive side of which was written a message in short hand and the address of a resident at Gainsford, was posted the other day in Lincoln, and has been duly delivered at the address stated. The official mark had been stamped upon the face of this novel letter, and the writing on the back was easily deciphered when the stamp reached its destination.

A showman, named William Howell, about 45, living in Derby Infirmary suffering from a gunshot wound in the head, from which he is not expected to recover. He had a shooting gallery, and was putting up an oil lamp when a gun went off, and he fell, shot through the head. All inquiries made so far have failed to elicit any explanation as to how the gun came to be fired.

A charwoman named Grant was lighting a fire in a house at Walmer Villas, Deal, when an alarming explosion occurred, seriously injuring her face and arm, and burning her hair. It was discovered that at a tin containing 1lb. of gunpowder, used for clearing the copper furnace, had been placed in the stove, and covered with loose paper. Considerable damage was done to the house and furniture.

A man was brought before Mr. Bushby, at Worships-street Police Court, charged, on a warrant, with failing to report his change of address, as he was being under police supervision, to the Royal Infirmary, a printer. Complainant had attended to his work, and on leaving was abused by man on strike. Mr. Alderman struck him in the face. Mr. Alderman sent him to prison for a month, with the option of a fine, adding that every man who went peacefully to work should have the protection of the law against those on strike and those who joined trades unions.

The Taxicab magistrates have been engaged in hearing charges against Messrs. Ellis and Davis, Nonconformist ministers, for non-compliance with the Vaccination Act. The defendants stated that they had conscientious objections, based on observation and the study of small-pox statistics, and they protested against being coerced when it was highly probable that the royal commission on vaccination would make the Act permissive. Each of the defendants was fined 10s. and costs.

Paris contains numerous theatres, but a grand edition is about to be made to the list of houses of historical entertainment in the city in the shape of a temple of Theseus, to the d' and dumb. Dialogue will be carried on by means of the symbols of speech to the deaf and dumb. The opening play, "Love and Death," is the work of a deaf-mute, M. Varcene, some of whose companions in physical affliction will appear on the east of the piece.

The receipts on account of revenues from the 1st of April, 1890, when there was a balance of £2,22,251, to September 6th, 1890, were £34,154,720, against £31,016,718 in the corresponding period of the preceding financial year, which began with a balance of £3,500,000. The net expenditure was £4,751,450, against £3,674,961,883, to the same date in the previous year. The Treasury balance on September 6th, 1890, amounted to £1,02,500, and at the same date in 1889 to £1,01,880,883.

This is an American love idyll.—May Howell, a spinster of 65, fell in love with a black-faced boy, a youth of 21, and has presumably, fell in love with her possessions over the same time, for she doled her two farms to him for twenty dollars in cash and his individual note, which he had wages of twenty dollars a month to make up. The boy will for awhile go to court in Illinois county, New Jersey, where Miss Howell's relations have located the case for an appeal to the

judges for a commission to inquire into her medical condition.

The humanity of "Carmen Sylva"—the Queen of Roumania—to the wounded during the Russo-Turkish war of 1877-8 earned her yet another proud title, that of "Mama Banitior"—the "Mother of the Wounded."

Here is an evidence of the St. Leger's popularity. Four hundred ordinary and special trains were run to Doncaster by the principal railway companies from various parts of the country.

A farmer's son, named James Hartnett, was prosecuted by the Crown at Clonmel Petty Sessions on a charge of having maliciously killed three goats by cutting their heads off. The goats belonged to a neighbouring farmer. Hartnett was committed for trial.

"The world is a howling Babel of a world as it is," remarked the Rev. J. M'Neil, "but God only knows what kind of a world it would be if the people in it had no faith in each other."

The garden of the Princess Wilhelmine of Holland is described as a quite common sense affair, sufficiently ornate for so distinguished a possessor, but designed for genuine horticultural work, such as the practical Dutch people can understand and appreciate.

As is well-known, and often lamented, Gounod has been resolute in his objections to allowing himself to be painted by any artist. But at last he has yielded, and Mr. Arthur Jules Goulard, a Franco-American artist of high standing, is the happy man.

There is an opportunity for an ingenious man to earn 10,000 francs. He only has to inform the Dutch Indian Government how the salt which is sold in Dutch India in small packets should be packed up so as to keep dry.

The Glasgow fire-engines were summoned on Wednesday morning to an outbreak of fire in the weaving-mills of Messrs. Thom, Stevenson, and Co., in Westray-street, Glasgow. Before the flames were extinguished damage amounting to £2,000 had been caused.

It apparently takes a popular singer a long time to retire into private life. Mr. Sims Reeves, who has been making "final appearances" for some time past, now announces that he will make his "final and final public appearance" at the Albert Hall in May, 1891.

Some one has invented an automatic card-shuffling machine. If the same genius would produce a contrivance which would deal the cards when shuffled, or, better still, settle each man's losing for him, some of the most wearisome features of card-playing would be done away with.

At Krasnoff, in Russia, a woman, Alexandra Lyne, has been elected to the post of starosta, or mayor, on the ground that she is the person most fitted to be entrusted with the interests of the community. Won't the woman's right brigade just crow when they hear this?

There is a certain fitness (says *Illustrated Magazine*) in the fact that three of Mr. Holman Hunt's pictures adorned the walls of the City of London Art Gallery, seeing that the artist was born but a stone's throw away, that is, in Wood-street, Cheshire, sixty-three years ago.

Captain Montell, of the French Marine, will leave Bordeaux on the 20th inst. for St. Louis, on a geographical mission to West Africa. He intends proceeding up the Senegal River to reach the Niger at Bamako, and explore the head of the Niger.

Edward Daly, brother of John Daly, who

is undergoing imprisonment in Chatham Convict Prison on a charge in connection with the dynamite conspiracy, has died at Limerick, and arrangements are being made to give him a public funeral.

The circulation in Turkey of the *Yavuz*, the *Gazete*, and other leading French papers, has been prohibited in consequence of articles they have recently published, severely censuring the conduct of the Turkish soldiers in connection with the Erzurum and Karsou events.

A recent Government return shows New-England on the "rank second" in the number of convictions for drunkenness. The licensing magistrates, at the court on Wednesday, took away twelve licences from old public-houses for one fault or another. The trials, it is said, will carry appeals to the House of Lords.

A project is engaging the attention of the commercial men in South Wales, the scheme having for its object the carrying of coal by sea and land to London and the English Channel ports. The route proposed is across the counties of Somerset and Devon, between Bridgwater and Exeter.

As the express train from Dresden due in Berlin entered the station the other night, the brakes refused to act, and the train dashed with great force through the fixed buffers, and penetrated the platform as far as one of the staircases. The driver, fireman, and one of the guards were injured, and two luggage vans were shattered.

A young man named Small, has been arrested at Jersey, charged with bigamy. Small, who is a native of Guernsey, has, it is alleged, a wife and child in Jersey, and another wife, a six-year-old child, at Plymouth, while he is also stated to be married to another lady in his native island. It is said that he was on the point of being united to a fourth female at Penzance.

The oyster season has opened well at Whitstable. The young oysters are well grown and in good condition, and excellent prices are being realised. The average retail price for Whitstable "natives" is 3s. per dozen; but in some of the London restaurants, as well as at the fashionable seaside resorts, as much as 4s. 6d. per dozen is charged for these oysters.

The Parliamentary Committee of the Licensed Victuallers' Association of the United Kingdom met on Wednesday at Dublin. A resolution was unanimously passed strongly condemning the Intoxicating Liquor (Ireland) Bill in all its details, and pledging the committee to oppose it, "and every other measure intended to hamper or restrict legitimate trade in intoxicating liquors in Ireland."

Already 16,000 answers have been received from Paris to the questions sent out to trade societies, employers, and leading working men, asking their opinions regarding the State regulation of the hours of labour of adult men. Of these 3,732 are opposed to all regulation whatever, 4,133 are in favour of eight hours a day, 7,751 advocate either nine hours, ten hours, or the maintenance of the status quo; and 614 are described as "various."

This is the centenary of the tall hat, which has lasted longer than a more reasonable and sensible headgear would be likely to do. Dr. Franklin's simple Quaker hat led, by the usual force of reaction, to the high, stiff one, which in its early days was regarded as a sign of progressive tendencies on the part of its wearer. About fifty years ago it became the hall-mark of a respectable social position, and indicative of nothing beyond, except its condition.

According to the return of metropolitan pauperism for the fourth week of August, the total number of paupers on the last day of that period was 27,185, including 34,522 indoor and 22,653 outdoor. The number in a corresponding period of the preceding financial year, which began with a balance of £3,500,000, was 18,731.

Mr. Justice Lawrence, who is sitting as vacation judge, on Wednesday gave Mr. Chudleigh and Mrs. John Wood, of the Court Theatre, permission to serve a short notice of motion and writ upon Mr. Austin, the manager of a comedy company, with a view to restrain him from a tortious play entitled "Jamaica," as being produced under their authorisation.

A petition has been forwarded from Airlie to Lord

JRF, FIELD, AND RIVER.

By LARRY LYNX.

emor's St. Leger will be long marked in memories of those who saw her win with a whitest of white stones." With the exception of Morion, who was not engaged in the classic race, her opponents comprised the two of the three-year-olds in training, and victory was a distinct triumph for her. George Dawson, whose skillful management of the filly during the time she was, by a filled leg, forced to discontinue her preparation, has been crowned with so complete a success. No doubt her win would have been more generally anticipated but for enforced stoppage in her work, which stalled her abilities as well as many good judges. She would otherwise, bearing in mind the fact that September is the most month, and remembrance of Alogy who after strangled home victorious in 1874—have round the magic jacket to an extent would have made Memoir's starting price, if possible. I must confess I myself list—as I wrote last week—expecting mare's class would enable her in the first flight, scarcely anticipated that she would tread in the footsteps of novan and place the St. Leger to the credit of Portland's lucky duke for the second year succession.

It seems but the other day, instead of a year ago, that, under a scorching sun, Dono, sweating profusely, as do all the Galopins, the brink of a momentous struggle, was out to do battle with that illustrious invalid, Chitabob, on the Town Moor.

Doncaster for the blue ribbon of the month. Therefore it was hard to realize when I had myself a human atom in the largest audience that was ever known within memory to assemble on the famous moor. Wednesday that I was a year older. The year was one of those glorious mellow autumn days that make one feel that life after

is worth the living; in fact, such another Donovan's day, and the fresh woodland verdure of the surrounding scenery was useful and pleasing to the eye. The crowd was more than terrific—it was Argantuan. Epsom Downs on a Derby day is nothing to Doncaster on Leger Day, and this crowd fairly out-crowded all sorts of Doncaster crowds I have ever seen even read of. In the opinion of Mr. Richard Johnson, of York, who for so many years acted as judge and handicapper at all meetings on the northern racing circuit, and who was present, looking hearty and well, was the largest attendance he had ever seen Doncaster. The Prince of Wales, who has been loyally patronising the races this week, is, of course, present, and that being so, the attendance of aristocratic supporters of racing is unique, and with the exception of the Duke of Westminster, who was in Scotland, the owners of the St. Leger candidates wth their horses carry silk.

As regards the race itself, it was in every way a most interesting one, as are the flag of no backer, however much he knew or feigned to know, could feel assured that he was on a real good thing. People there were no backer, or professed to have backed, Memoir, and came up after the mare had won and told you with unblushing assurance that she had maintained there was only one in it. These are the kind of clever folks who would have said the same thing whichever had won. A rumour was afloat during the morning of the effect that Surefoot had met with a serious accident, but when seen in the paddock it was evident there was nothing the matter with Wisdom's son. He was fitfully nervous, and lathered a bit, but when Donovan was the same last year, although there was not the same evil cast in his eye as was discernible in that of Surefoot, as he walked round the paddock with one lad on his back and another holding the leading rein, whilst the head lad walked behind and enjoined admirers to be careful as he might kick. He did not kick, however, and presented that semi-drawn clean appearance which those who had seen him galloping at Lambourn could not have. When he took part in the parade, led by Martagon, he was fairly cool and collected, although he did not seem to like the music—that is, if you can call the roar of a Yorkshire crowd music.

With regard to the others, Memoir, if her coat was a trifle dull, looked full of go, and Set. Set. was very fit. Gonalvo, Eight Away, Blue Green, and Sainfoin came in for their share of admiration, and nothing looked better than Heame.

After the parade and canter, led by Martagon, Surefoot, Gonalvo, and Heame, and concluded by Hutton Conyers and Blue Green, Mr. Coventry lost no time in taking them in hand. There were three breaks away, which did not tend to improve Surefoot's temper, and once or twice he lashed out viciously, but as Liddiard kept him well away on the outside no damage was done. If he had gone the second time of asking he would have taken some catching. When the roar at length announced the start—a good one—he got off none too well. The story of the race is soon told. Odd fellow and Orwell were always forcing the pace, which was a cracker, and soon found out the weak spots.

Queen's Birthday did not prove such a formidable champion as did Chitabob last year, and the hopes of Yorkshire were crushed when he died out after going a mile and a quarter, and shortly after Surefoot, whose new system of training had not improved his stamina, was in difficulties. As he dropped back, Set. Set., then going well, struck him, and but for cantering against Loway would have unshipped Tommy Loxton, who would have had a nice chance under Surefoot's lashing hoofs. Memoir now began to pull her way to the front, and showing no signs of weariness of work, was tenanted with Sainfoin, Heame, Blue Green, and Odd fellow as they made the bend, where the last named and Orwell were beaten. Heame when going well was badly out about in a scrimmage, and Blue Green was driven on to the rails by Sainfoin. Memoir's chance then came, and Watts, steering her a beautifully clear course, took her to the front. It was now London-street to a China orange on the mapie jacket, as, despite Blue Green's final charge, Memoir came striding home a comfortable winner from Blue Green, with the plodding Gonalvo third and Sainfoin fourth. Surefoot was tenth, and Queen's Birthday, who would have liked heavier going, thirteenth, whilst the last pair were Orwell and Eight Away, the latter of whom broke down badly, and may not run again. Although no northern trained horse won, the roar that greeted Memoir's victory was worthy Yorkshire's prestige as a horse-loving county.

A commencement was made on Monday with a new set of figures for tandem cycling between one mile and ten, the latter distance being covered by H. E. Lloyd and E. E. Glover in 23 min. 24 sec.

Then, Peterborough way, on the following morning, H. E. Pope, of the North-road C.C., and W. W. Arnott, of the Catford Club, covered 100 miles on a tandem in 39 min. 19 sec.; or 20 min. better than had ever been done on a tandem machine before.

Never before has there been a week so prolific of bets on record in the wheeling way. A commencement was made on Monday with a new set of figures for tandem cycling between one mile and ten, the latter distance being covered by H. E. Lloyd and E. E. Glover in 23 min. 24 sec.

Then, Peterborough way, on the following morning, H. E. Pope, of the North-road C.C., and W. W. Arnott, of the Catford Club, covered 100 miles on a tandem in 39 min. 19 sec.; or 20 min. better than had ever been done on a tandem machine before.

The second class county season has left Somersetshire so prominently superior to the rest that the Cricket Council should really take special steps to better the rank of this county.

Never before has there been a week so prolific of bets on record in the wheeling way. A commencement was made on Monday with a new set of figures for tandem cycling between one mile and ten, the latter distance being covered by H. E. Lloyd and E. E. Glover in 23 min. 24 sec.

Then, Peterborough way, on the following morning, H. E. Pope, of the North-road C.C., and W. W. Arnott, of the Catford Club, covered 100 miles on a tandem in 39 min. 19 sec.; or 20 min. better than had ever been done on a tandem machine before.

The greatest feat of all, however, was reserved for Tuesday, when W. C. Jones, at Paddington, left Mecredy's record of 2 min. 26 4 sec. 6 1 sec. in the rear. Jones also eclipsed Leitch's three-quarters of a mile record en route. The performance speaks for itself. So marvellous was the feat that those who were not fortunate enough to see it done can well be pardoned for their incredulity. The half-mile record by A. C. Edwards, who did 1 min. 10 4 sec., as against Arthur Du Cros's 1 min. 10 sec. on the same evening, was also something great indeed. Since then, still further

however, fared badly, and their misfortunes were increased when Old Boots and Ransom upset odds bettered on Chesterfield and Noble Chieftain respectively.

In dealing with the racing of the St. Leger day before that of Tuesday, I have put the cart before the horse, and I must briefly allude to the earlier portion of the week's programme. The Champagne Stake, found Ovieto, a trifle on the big side, only opposed by Hante Saone and Mr. Hamar Bass's unnamed colt by Galopin out of Patchwork, Ovieto had odds bettered on him, but failed to land them, and it was evident from the manner in which he curled up when Hante Saone collared and beat him that he has been overestimated, and he will, I think, never beat Peter Flower again, providing the latter be well when they meet.

In the Great Yorkshire Handicap neither Papyrus nor Brackley, who is likely to be kept for the Cesarswitch, saw the post, and Mounteagle proved sorry representative for Seven Barrows. In the end, Silver Spur followed up her Great Ebor Handicap by earning another pair of brackets. Colonel North won a couple of races by the aid of Ideleigh and Arturo; and amidst much enthusiasm the Prince of Wales scored with Pierrette in the Clumber Plate. Lamprey did the fielders a good turn by landing an 8 to 1 chance in the Fitzwilliam Stake; and the victories of Everywhere and Gavotte hardly call for comment.

On Thursday backers fared badly, as on the preceding day, and a hot odds on favourites was upset when Locksmith went down before a 20 to 1 chance in Eullianus in the Juvenile Plate. Lottie Smith was voted a good thing for the Alexandra Plate, but Polybius by a head turned the pot; and L'Abbesse de Jouanne showed herself in form by the style in which she beat nineteen others in the Portland Plate.

When, however, Noble Chieftain, who was easily beaten by Ransom on Wednesday, came out and won the Wharncliffe Stakes, beating Ransom over a furlong less distance and on only 18 to 1 odds than on the preceding day, there was a most unusual scene. Wedlock and the horse were hooted and hissed, and Mr. Clayton, who trains in the same stable, had to be protected from the violence of the crowd by the police.

With the acceptances for the Cesarswitch and Cambridgeshire I shall deal at length on the earliest occasion when space will permit. Suffice it to say that they are eminently satisfactory, the first-named race only showing forty-two, and the Cambridgeshire forty-one dissentients. Sheen and Tyrant are now at the head of the Cesarewitch handicap with 31b. each, and The Rejected is left in the place of honour in the Cambridgeshire with 31b. to put up with. I do not yet propose to deal with either race propositively, but there is no harm in saying that Fallow Chat and Brackley for the Cesarswitch, and Signorina for the Cambridgeshire, should be worth following.

The Sheffield Doncaster Handicap, which commenced last Saturday and concluded last Monday, aroused a great deal more interest than had been anticipated, owing to a very sensible and business-like arrangement between the rival companies that no opposition should interfere with the success of the venture. At the end of Saturday's racing the thirteen winners were redrawn for the four heats in the second round, and the winners in this series left in to contest the final were P. Tyson, of Oldham, 90 yards start; J. Sladen, of Derby, 91 yards start; J. Patterson, of Newbury, 91 yards start; and J. Patterson, of Newbury, 91 yards start. In the final, after going fifty yards, Cunliffe had the measure of his opponents, and, dropping his arms, he turned to look round at them. Thence he strode home the easiest of winners by two yards from Sladen. Tyson being third, and Patterson last. The time was three yards inside 12sec., and it was generally agreed that such an easy win has not been seen in a Sheffield handicap for several years.

The race for the 500 yards amateur swimming championship at the Royal Pump Rooms Baths at Leamington only produced three starters—W. Evans, of the Manchester Swan Club, half-mile and salt-water champion; S. W. Greasley, of Leicester, mill champion; and J. Ward, of Coventry. Evans won easily by three yards from Greasley, Ward being third, a length and a half off. The winner's time was good, namely, 3min. 23 2 sec., and if he had kept a straighter course he might have beaten Nuttall's record of 3min. 19 1 sec.

If the M.C.C. team that played the Australians at Lord's early in the week was not strong enough to please the weak-kneed division of cricketers who always suffer from "the funks" when an English eleven that is not fully up to representative strength meets the colonists, they gave their opponents a rare day's leather hunting on the first day, when they scored 300 for six wickets, and were not all got rid of until they had hit up 327. The Nottingham great Gunn was in tremendous form, and scored 118 before he was bowled by Ferri. Mr. T. C. O'Brien was at his best, and he augmented the total to the tune of 105. Chatterton scoring 51. When the Australians went in on Tuesday Lyons, who opened the innings with Barretti, hit in a dash style, punishing Spofforth severely, and before he was bowled by Attewell ran up 99. Despite this brilliant innings the colonists just failed to avert the follow-on, and were all out for 231, so that they started on their second innings on Wednesday with 81 runs to the bad. Going in a second time the colonists could only put together 124. Martin taking five wickets for 35, and Spofforth four for 35. This left the M.C.C. only 44 to get to win, but the wicket had so worn that they lost six batsmen before they won the match by four wickets. Turner and Ferris bowled splendidly, the latter taking four wickets for 22 runs, and Turner two wickets for 20.

The second class county season has left Somersetshire so prominently superior to the rest that the Cricket Council should really take special steps to better the rank of this county.

Never before has there been a week so prolific of bets on record in the wheeling way. A commencement was made on Monday with a new set of figures for tandem cycling between one mile and ten, the latter distance being covered by H. E. Lloyd and E. E. Glover in 23 min. 24 sec.

Then, Peterborough way, on the following morning, H. E. Pope, of the North-road C.C., and W. W. Arnott, of the Catford Club, covered 100 miles on a tandem in 39 min. 19 sec.; or 20 min. better than had ever been done on a tandem machine before.

Interest in the minor events on the St. Leger day was minimised by the classic race, and I need say little concerning them. Mortaine, who was caught at his best, reversed Derby running with Wishing Gate in the Cleveland Handicap, in which Fallow Chat was not seen to advantage. Marvel staggered the odds layers by the style in which he beat Bumpton in the Bradgate Park Stakes; and Taxus should to a slight degree have recouped the Sainfoin party by winning the Milton Stakes. Backers,

records have been wiped away. On Thursday evening W. C. Jones added, at the same venue of sports, to his mile record of 2 min. 29 3 sec. by demolishing further records from two to five miles. He finished in 7 min. 41 sec.; four miles in 10 min. 18 3 sec.; and 5 miles in 12 min. 54 2 sec.

AN ARTIST CHARGED WITH ATTEMPTING TO POISON.

At the Southwark Police Court, John Rogers, 49, described as an artist, was brought up on remand, charged with attempting to poison Charlotte M'Dougall by administering a quantity of laudanum. Mr. Sims prosecuted on behalf of the Treasury; Inspector Stephens and Det.-supt. Gentle watched the case on behalf of the police. The mother of the prosecutrix keeps a boarding-house at St. Margaret's-place, Borough, and the accused has been lodging with them for eighteen months. On the 1st of September the accused asked Miss M'Dougall to make some tea, which she did. She poured out a cup for herself and another for the accused. She left the room for a short time, and when she returned she raised the cup of tea to her lips, when she discovered that it had a peculiar smell, and was afterwards found to contain tincture of opium. On the case coming on on Wednesday, the prosecutrix was recalled, when she stated that in August of last year the accused went to Eastbourne for his holiday, and whilst there he wrote to her offering marriage. She answered the letter declining the offer. When he returned home she told him she had no love for him. The accused seemed annoyed. In June this year he again offered marriage, but she returned the same answer as before. She then made the acquaintance of a young man named Munday, who was in the habit of seeing her home. The accused knew Munday well, and had often spoken to her about him. On one occasion he said, "You seem to have more love for Munday than you have for me, and so I think it would be advisable for you to marry him." On the Sunday night prior to the 1st of September, when she came home the accused seemed very much annoyed at Munday seeing her home. She replied, "Why, no one has ever mentioned his name." The prisoner then said, "I know you have been with him; I have followed you the whole of the evening." Witness told him that he had no right to follow her. The accused made use of some offensive expressions, and then she went to bed. James Hugh M'Dougall, an ironmonger's assistant, deposed that on the day in question his sister acquainted him with what had taken place, and the same night he saw the accused. Witness said, "Mr. Rogers, my sister makes a very serious charge against you; you know what it's about." The accused said, "What do you mean?" to which witness replied, "Why, you attempted to take advantage of a young girl and then wanted to poison her." The prisoner said, "Where's the proof?" and witness told him that if he came down to the police station he would show him the proof. The accused said, "This is a conspiracy to extort money." P. C. 50 M. deposed to arresting the accused, who said, "It's a conspiracy to extort money." Inspector Stephens, who took the charge, stated the accused said, "I wonder how those bairns got out of my room; they contain laudanum, which I use for etching in my business." Dr. Jaquet stated that on examining the tea he found it contained tincture of opium, but if the prosecutrix had swallowed the tea the effect would have been to have made her drowsy. It would not be likely to cause her further injury. The accused stated that the bottles containing the laudanum found in his bed-room were used by him in his business, and had been exposed in his room for months. He knew nothing about how the poison got into the tea, and was as innocent as a child. Mr. Kennedy committed him for trial.

A MODERN HIGHWAYMAN.

At the Central Criminal Court, before the Common Sergeant, Charles Kirkpin, 45, labourer, pleaded guilty to five indictments charging him with stealing articles of jewellery, the property of divers persons. It appeared that for the past few months the prisoner had frequented the neighbourhood of Hendon and Finchley, and carried on a daring system of robbery. He concealed himself in lonely pathways, and upon found him, he pounced upon them, and by threats induced them to hand over various articles of jewellery. In one case a young woman named Collins handed over a watch and chain, the prisoner having produced a knife and threatened to stab her. The prisoner was said to be a terror to the neighbourhood, and it was owing to the prompt action of a Mr. Byzant, a pawn-broker of Finchley, he was brought to justice. The prisoner offered the watch and chain to Mr. Byzant for sale, and the latter, suspecting Kipping, detained him until the arrival of the police. The prisoner's excuse for his crime was that he was under the influence of drink at the time. He was sentenced to seven years penal servitude.

FLOWERSHOW AT THE AQUARIUM.

One of the finest displays of chrysanthemums, gladioli, roses, asters, dahlias, and cut flowers of many varieties, ever held in the metropolis, was opened on Wednesday under the auspices of the National Chrysanthemum Society, at the Aquarium. One of the most extraordinary features in the display of chrysanthemums is the six blooms known as "Edwin Molineux," for they may fairly be compared to some of the best flowers of that variety which are usually shown in November. They were staged by Mr. Box of Bickenden Grange, Herts, and evoked general admiration. In the dahlia classes, Messrs. Keymer, of Salisbury; Messrs. Turner, of Slough; Messrs. Cannell, of Swanley, Messrs. Ware, of Tottenham; and Mr. Phillips, of Reading, stood conspicuous. The roses, notwithstanding the unusual heat of the weather just at present, showed to perfection. They consisted of hybrid perpetuals, teas, and noisettes, and were staged principally by Mr. F. Cant of Colchester, the Rev. J. H. Pemberton, of Havering, and other growers. In the gladioli classes were some magnificent specimens from Mr. Burrell, of Cambridge. The Rev. H. D'Orbigny, of Ashford; Mr. E. B. Lindell, of Hitching; Messrs. Reed and Bourne, of Sydenham; Mr. Laing; Messrs. Paul, of Cheshunt; Mr. Such, of Maidenhead; and Mr. Burch, of Peterborough, were amongst those who exhibited some splendid specimens in the different classes. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers were excellently staged. There was also an exquisite group of lilies exhibited by Mr. Gordon, of the Lily Nurseries, Twickenham. No fewer than twenty-five first-class certificates were awarded by the flower committee of the National Society for novelties in the various sections exhibited. Messrs. Paul's collection of hardy herbaceous flowers

VOLUNTEER GOSSIP.

Common notices intended for this column should be delivered at the office and later than 5 p.m. on Friday.

What a nice time the cavalry are having down in Berkshire. Everybody who has had a holiday is regretting that they have not got it off until later in the year, and now we have actually six regiments of cavalry in the county, a picture indeed. From the rank-and-file to the Volunteer officer to me a day or two ago, but then the gentlemen who made it is not, but then the gentlemen who made it is hardly aware of the enormous amount of work mounted men have to perform whenever they go under canvas. They are required to do twice over what they would when in barracks, and that too, without the ordinary barracks or stable accommodation. I often wonder what Volunteers would do under the same conditions. Amateurs would most assuredly do twice the time that is placed upon them. Even Regulars grumble, and find all their time is occupied in bussing up and looking after their cattle. It is the personal attention to horses and equipment, which beats the ordinary mounted Volunteer.

Only take, for instance, some of our Yeoman regiments. They are, as a rule, men of means, and are, with their wives, their wives and husbands, also have servants to look after them. When out on training they pay horses and grooms to do all the rough work, which is not nearly so rough as if the horses were hitched up to a picquet rope. They are all mounted service to pay a visit to the cavalry camps, and to carefully watch the work which has to be done by troopers before they "knock off" for the day. A professional trade indeed would rear round at the very thought of it.

The most interesting show of the week has been that of the 1st West Riding and the Queen's Westminister Dragoon Guards at the Park Theatre, Tottenham, on Tuesday. Sergeant Lance, this year's gold medallist, and a number of other first class shots comprised the Birmingham team, who made, at the three ranges, a total of 1,778, as against 1,750 for the Queen's Guards. Captain Palmer, a former winner of the "Queen's" and Private Lowe, a silver medallist, were conspicuous for their good scores. The light was good during the greater part of the contest, but the consequence of the late hour at which the match was convened, the firing of the gun at 11 p.m. after a mist had risen on the ranges, which badly interfered with the shooting of one member of the metropolitan contingent.

By this time, I hear that a Militia Rifle Association has been established, with a view to improving the shooting in this special branch of the Volunteer service. Captain E. H. Morris, of the West Riding, has proposed the creation of a corps of hon. secy. and among other good men on the committee appears the name of Lord Claud Hamilton, who for many years past has done everything in his power to increase the efficiency of the constitutional force.

In reference to my paragraph last week on regard to incorrect returns having been sent in of the number of efficient in each corps, which was issued as order to the effect that members of the corps referred to have been returned as efficient without attending the necessary number of drills. He, therefore, desired officers commanding to take steps to ascertain the number of a corps of such officers. But surely something much stronger than this vague order is necessary. It is not many months since it was my painful duty to refer to such irregularities—trades is a better term—and then the 1st Officer of the 1st Dragoon Guards, with all sorts of pains and penalties. Surely a repetition of the offence should be followed by a stinging hammer blow being struck at the offenders. Such people in the past have been too lightly dealt with; they are in every sense of the word little better than criminals.

I quite agree with a contemporary who wisely remarks:—"So far from it being a subject of gratification that there are no non-efficients in a corps, we have always held that it should be considered a great calamity if a corps contains no non-efficients in the corps." It sometimes happens that non-efficients have been struck off, but where this has been done an irregularity has been committed in enlisting men in excess of the establishment. One would have liked to H. H. to have specially named the corps to which such individuals appear to have belonged. There would have been but little chance of his being indicted for libel had he done so. The Duke could have done it with impunity, but a newspaper correspondent, in his future position, to any extent of trouble, unless he could substantiate his statement by means of evidence which is only in possession of the War Office, and which on trial would probably not be given up on the ground "that it would be prejudicial to H. M. service."

Colonel T. Davies Sewell had 250 officers and men of the 4th Volunteer Battalion Essex Regiment under his command the other day, and he took them for a march through Epping Forest. They were divided into six companies, and one in the forest, the remainder—the mark!—operating over a very extensive area of ground. When will Volunteers officers learn how absurd it is to take small bodies of men into such places as Epping Forest, under the impression that they are making their men other display of tactics?

Among the local corps who have been practising lately, I notice that at the inter-battery carbine competition of the 2nd Middlesex A.V., Captain Glik, No. 3 Battery, made the top score with 180 points, thus beating No. 2 Battery, who was the prize last year by 8 points. On the 1st October, the 2nd Middlesex, at Rainham between B and G the competition of the 2nd London Rifles, and the shooting was somewhat below the average and not of a description to call for any special comment.

Now that the Aldershot ranges are reported fit for practice with the new rifle, it is just possible they may be made available for metropolitan Volunteers, but the worst feature in connection with them is that they are so far away from a railway station, that the men would have to defer all the arrangements and pay interest on loans. What the council should do is to take such steps as would induce more Volunteers to attend the annual meeting. This can only be done by offering inducements to second and third rate shots to attend.

Although there has been a considerable hitch in connection with the annual rifle shooting at Broadmoor (in York), the trials did not stop over, and have been continued, and the shooting has, so far, progressed satisfactorily. The Wimbleton Cup has been won by Major Charles Goss, who took the prize last year. The distance shot is 1,000 yards, and the major put on 164 points out of a possible 180, a performance which, on the whole, ought to be regarded as reasonably satisfactory.

ELMAY.

VOLUNTEER REGIMENTAL ORDERS.

2nd LONDON.—Drill, half, Mon., 8 a.m. half past half past. Tues., 7.45 p.m. recruits, 8.15 p.m. Right half past. Wed., 7.45 p.m. recruits, 8.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 7.45 p.m. recruits, 8.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 7.45 p.m. recruits, 8.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 7.45 p.m. recruits, 8.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 7.45 p.m. recruits, 8.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd MIDDLER.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd BRIGHTON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Wednesday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Thurs., 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Friday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Saturday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past. Sunday, 10 a.m. recruits, 12.15 p.m. Right half past.

2nd LONDON.—Co. drill, H.Q. Tues., from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. recruits, 12.15 p

SPORTS OF THE PEOPLE

[The Events of the Week up to Wednesday Night will be found in "Larry Lynch's" Article.]

RACING.

DONCASTER SEPTEMBER MEETING.

THURSDAY.

JUVENILE PLATE.—Rulliana, 5st 7lb (J. Osborne), 1; Little Don Cesar, 8st 4lb (Mullen), 3; Absentminded, 5st 7lb (Loates), 3; Seven ran. Betting: 6s 6d. Absentminded, 5 to 1 against Little Don Cesar, and 20 to 1 against Rulliana.

ALEXANDRA PLATE.—Polybius, 3yrs, 5st 5lb (Peake), 1; Little Smith, 3yrs, 5st 7lb (Blake), 2; Crimica, 4yrs, 7st 10lb (White), 3; Seven ran. Betting: 3 to 1 against Little Smith, 4 to 1 against Polybius, and 11 to 1 against Crimica.

WIND PLATE.—L'Abbes de Jourres, 4yrs, 5st 5lb (Watson), 1; L'Abbes de Jourres, 5st 5lb (Morgan), 2; Millhedge, 3yrs, 5st (Robinson), 3; Twenty ran. Betting: 9 to 1 against L'Abbes de Jourres, 100 to 8 against Shillibridge, 33 to 1 against L'Abbes de Jourres. Place betting: Even. L'Abbes de Jourres, 3 to 1 against Shillibridge, 10 to 1 against Millhedge.

WIND PLATE.—Chesterfield, 5st 7lb (T. Loates), 1; Beaumaris, 5st 5lb (F. Barrett), 2; Infia, 5st (Farran), 3; Four ran. Betting: 10 to 1 against Chesterfield, 10 to 1 against Beaumaris, and 11 to 2 against Infia.

WHARNCLIFFE STAKES.—Noble Chieftain, 5yrs, 5st 5lb (Fawcett), 1; Noble Chieftain, 5st 5lb (White), 2; Spanish Cup, 3yrs, 7st 2lb (Blanchonier), 2; Ten ran. Betting: 100 to 15 against Noble Chieftain, 10 to 1 against Father Ambrose. On Noble Chieftain and Walden returning to weight in a most unusual scene was witnessed.

The occupant of the paddock surrounded the horse and jockey, shouting and shouting as a maniac.

On the 10th all went being called, a rush was made for Mr. Clayton, and it was only by the aid of the police that he escaped violence.

CARBOROUGH STAKES.—Sunderland, 5st 12lb (T. Cannon), 1; Fair Niente, 5st 12lb (Welden), 2; Mahonia, 5st 6lb (R. Chaloner), 3; Seven ran. Betting: 6 to 1 against Sunderland, and 10 to 1 against Fair Niente.

CORPORATION HANDICAP.—Royal Rose II, 5yrs (T. Barrett), 1; Robe by, 4yrs, 5st 12lb (Liddiard), 2; Fiddle and I, 3yrs, 5st 5lb (Allsopp), 3; Seven ran. Betting: 11 to 8 on Robe by, 5 to 1 against Royal Rose II, and 10 to 1 against Fiddle and I.

COVENTRY STAKES.—Pounce, 5st 12lb (T. Cannon), 1; Star, 5st 12lb (F. Webb), 2; Semolina, 5st 5lb (Watson), 3; Three ran. Betting: 15 to 8 against Semolina, 5 to 1 against Star and Pounce.

PRINCE OF WALES'S NURSERY.—Florence, 5st 10lb (W. Wood), 1; Pease, 7st 10lb (Platt), 2; Macmillan, 5st 9lb (G. Blanchonier), 3; Twenty-four ran. Betting: 10 to 1 against Florence, 100 to 7 against Pease, and 5 to 1 against Macmillan.

DONCASTER CUP.—Tyrant, 5yrs, 5st (Calder), 1; Padua, 4yrs, 5st 7lb (J. Woods), 2; Barnedine, 4yrs, 5st 6lb (G. Barrett), 3; Three ran. Betting: 9 to 10 on Tyrant, 5 to 1 against Barnedine, and 10 to 15 against Padua.

JOHNSON STAKES.—Pounce, 5st 12lb (T. Cannon), 1; Hebrides, 5st 10lb (G. Barrett), 2; Fenner, 5st 10lb (F. Barrett), 3; Three ran. Betting: 9 to 10 on Pounce, 5 to 1 against Hebrides, and 10 to 1 against Fenner.

WELLSING HANDICAP.—Little Don Cesar, 5st (W. Wood), 1; Heartstrings II, 5st (T. Cannon), 2; Seven ran. Betting: 2 to 2 against Heartstrings II, 5 to 1 against Little Don Cesar, and 10 to 1 against Seven.

WESTMORELAND STAKES.—Polybius, 5st 10lb (T. Cannon), 1; Robe by, 5st 10lb (Allsopp), 2; Seven ran. Betting: 10 to 1 against Polybius, 6 to 1 against Scratches Owl, and 100 to 1 against Plate.

WENTWORTH STAKES.—Cuttleton, 5st (T. Loates), 2; Two ran. Betting: 7 to 4 on Cuttleton.

LATEST COURSE BETTING.

DONCASTER, Friday.

CHARLESWICH.

100 to 15 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Papyrus, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

FRIDAY'S SMANCHESTER BETTING.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.

10 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 20 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 30 to 1 against Pittington, 1 & 0; 40 to 1 against Golden Mass, 1 & 0; 50 to 1 against the Selected, 1 & 0; 60 to 1 against Parsonage, 1 & 0; 70 to 1 against Vulture, 1 & 0; 80 to 1 against Fallow Chat, 1 & 0; 90 to 1 against Judith, 1 & 0; 100 to 1 against Tyrant, 1 & 0; 110 to 1 against Consul, 1 & 0; 120 to 1 against Nuthurst, 1 & 0; 130 to 1 against War Dance, 1 & 0.

CHARLESWICH.